

GOLD



KEY

THE JETSONS

15c

HANNA-BARBERA

The JETSONS

10041-010
OCTOBER





LOOK, GEORGE! A NEW TENANT IS MOVING INTO THE APARTMENT NEXT TO US!

YEAH... AND LOOK AT ALL THE CRATES AND STUFF! I WONDER WHAT HE DOES FOR A LIVING?



I WONDER, TOO! SAY... LET'S PAY A VISIT TO OUR NEW NEIGHBOR! WE'LL INTRODUCE OURSELVES AND SHOW HIM WHAT A FRIENDLY BUILDING HE'S MOVED INTO!



YEAH... AND THEN YOU CAN FIND OUT WHAT'S IN ALL THOSE CRATES, TOO! (CHUCKLE!)



I HOPE WE'RE NOT DISTURBING HIM!

IT SOUNDS LIKE HE'S BUILDING SOMETHING, GEORGE!



YESSSSSSS?

UH... ER... HOW DO YOU DO! MY NAME IS GEORGE JETSON, AND THIS IS MY WIFE, JANE! WE LIVE NEXT DOOR AND JUST DROPPED BY TO MEET YOU!

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JETSONS *36-707

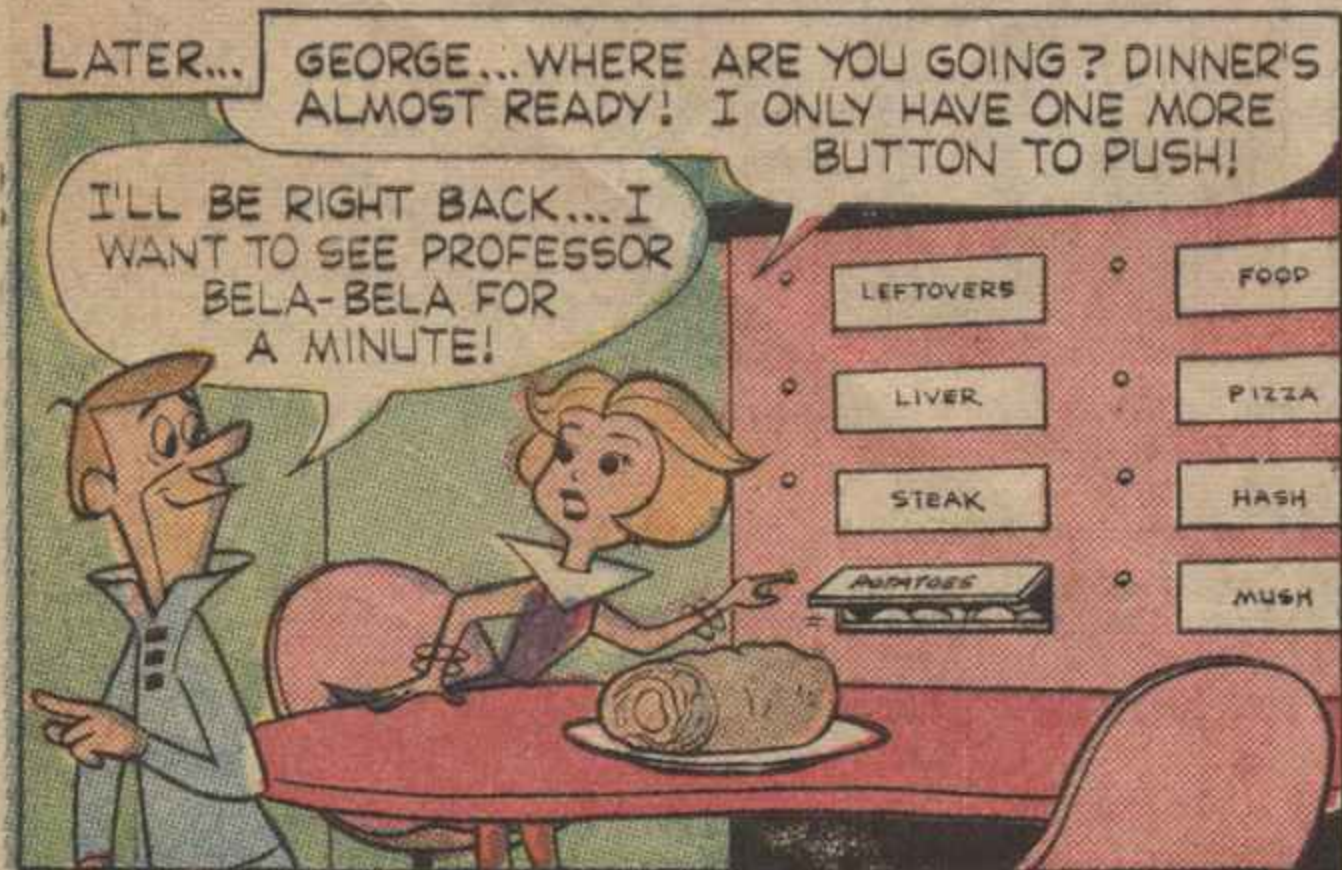
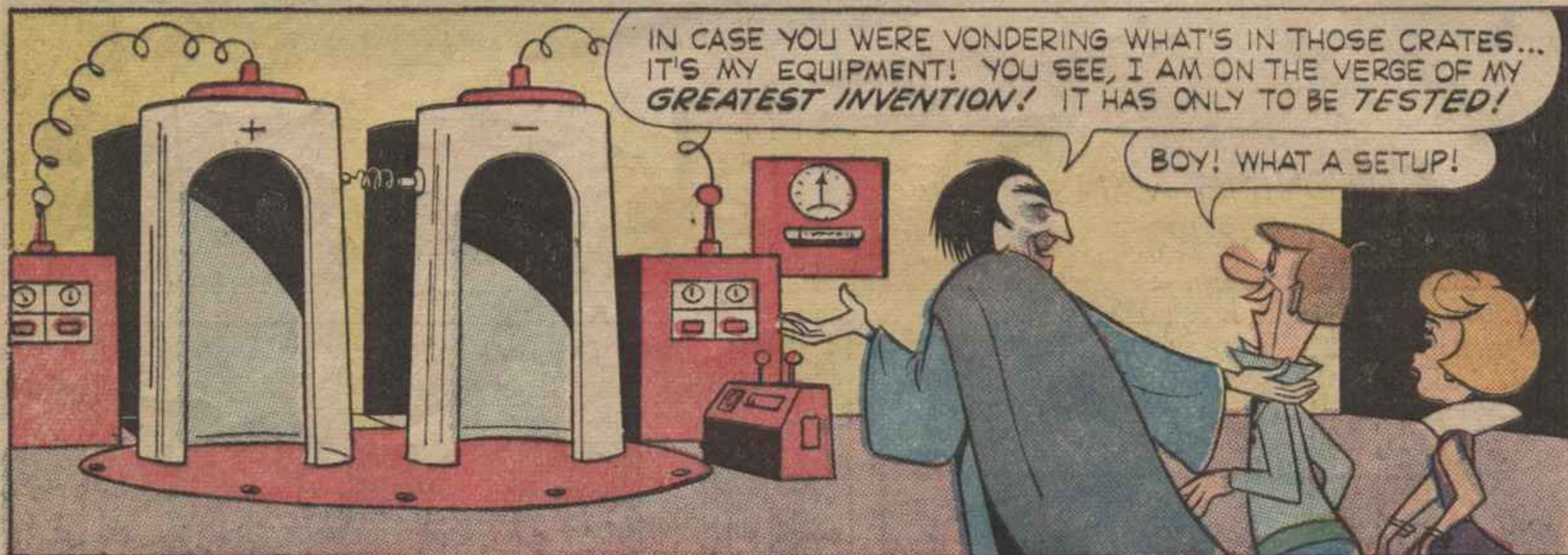
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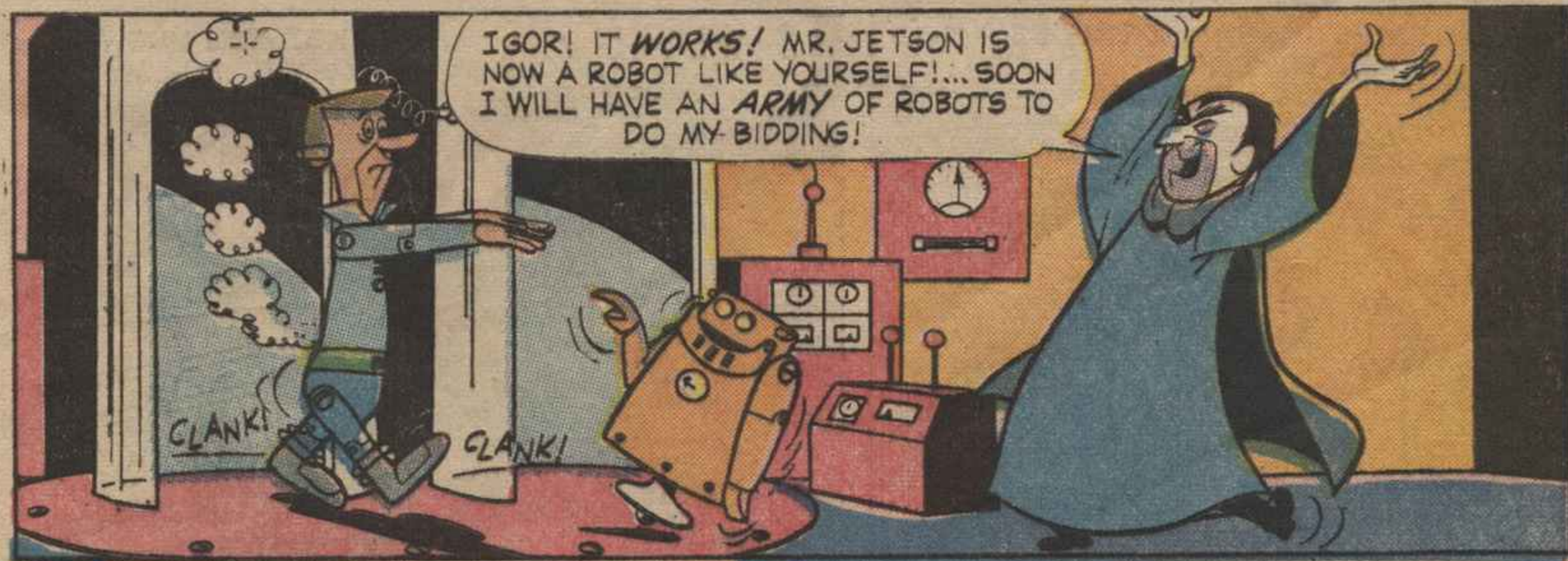
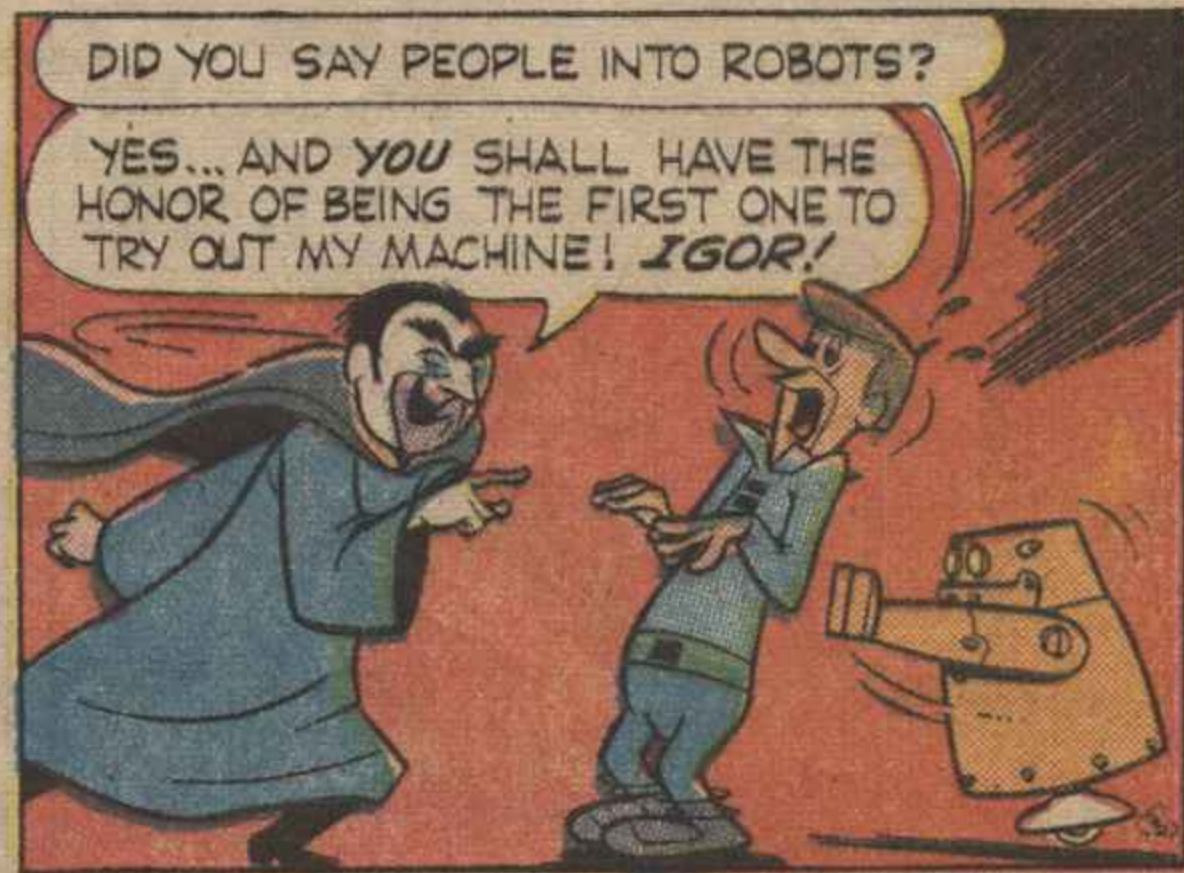
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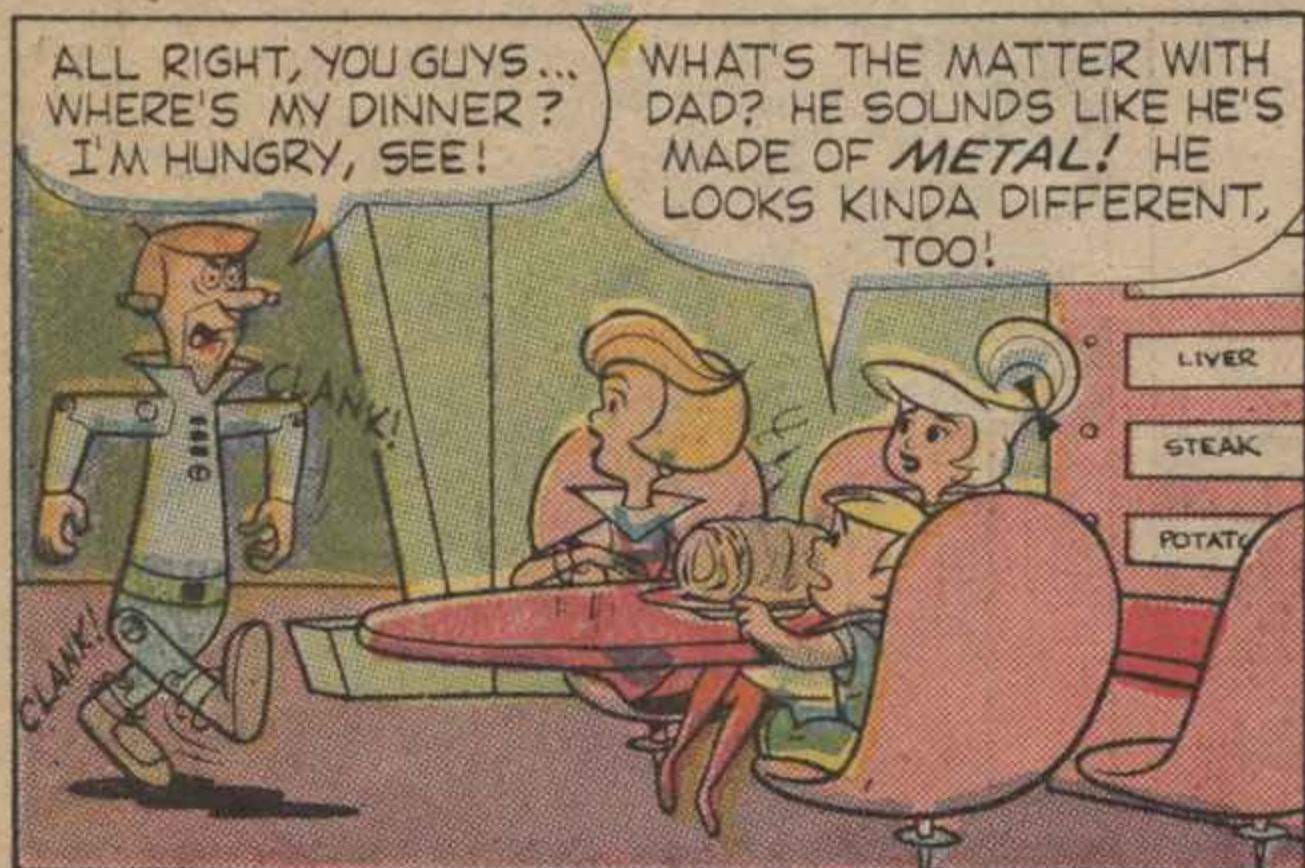
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WE'LL HAVE TO WAIT UNTIL HE GOES TO SLEEP TONIGHT... THEN WE'LL TRY TO FIND THE SWITCH THAT TURNS DADDY OFF!

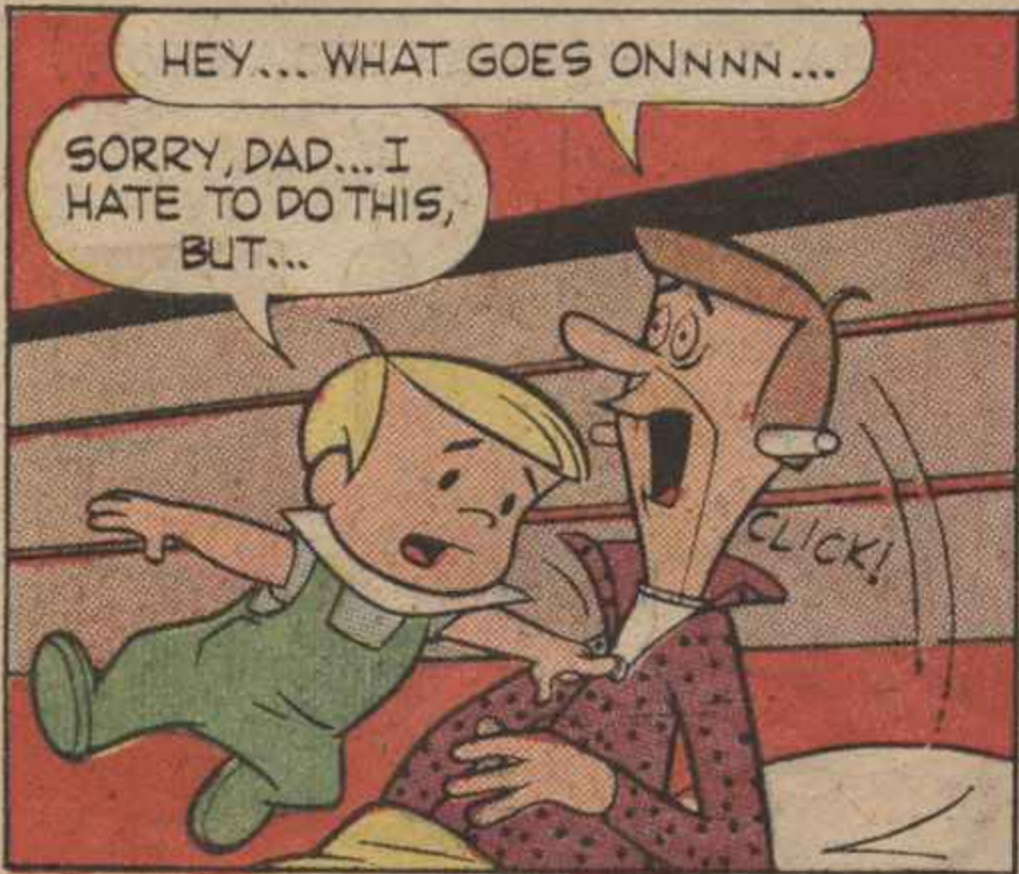
SLURP!
GLUG!
GLUG!



SO LATER THAT NIGHT...

SHHH... DON'T WAKE HIM!

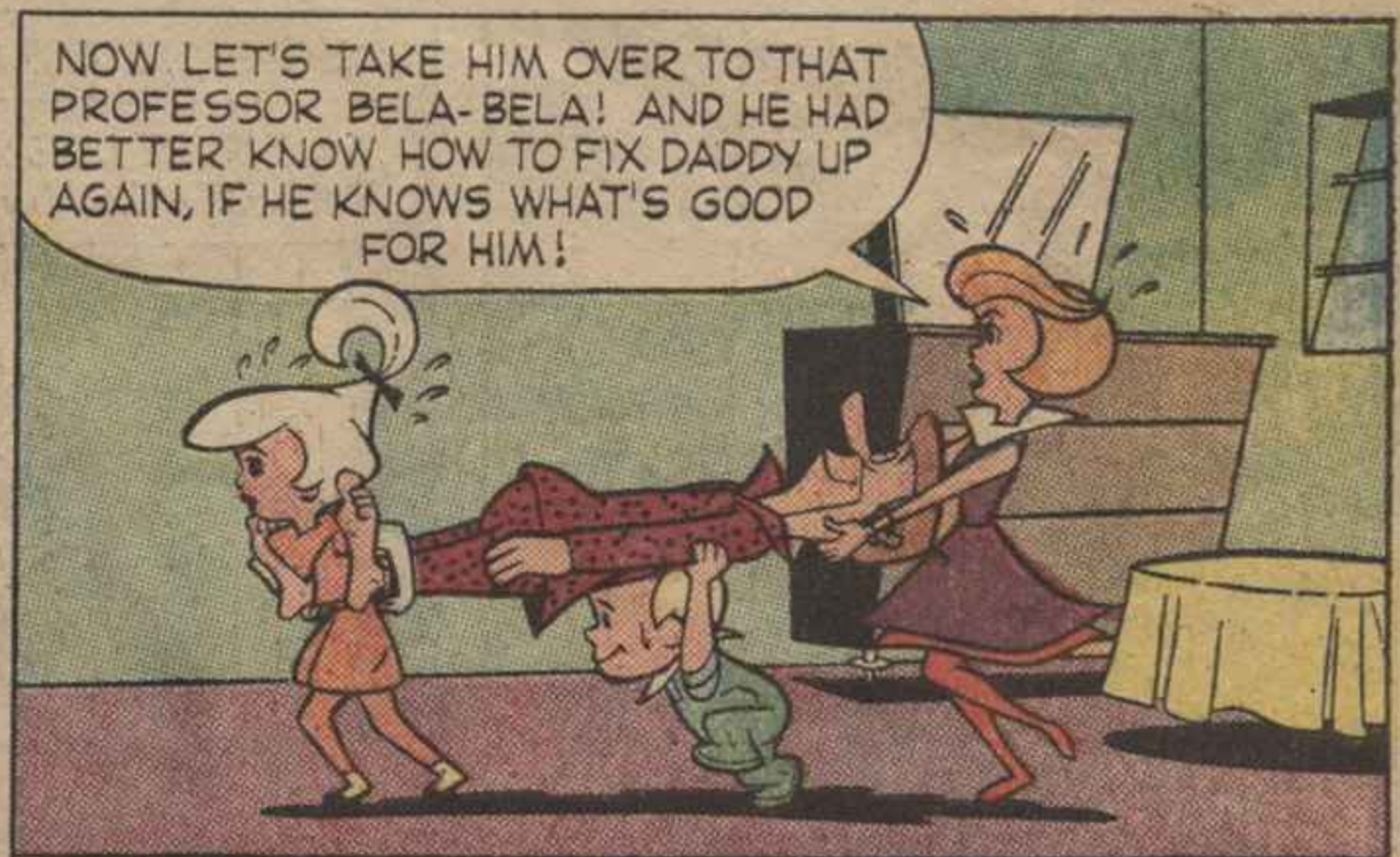
I THINK I'VE FOUND THE SWITCH, MOM!



HEY... WHAT GOES ONNNN...

SORRY, DAD... I HATE TO DO THIS, BUT...

CLICK!



NOW LET'S TAKE HIM OVER TO THAT PROFESSOR BELA-BELA! AND HE HAD BETTER KNOW HOW TO FIX DADDY UP AGAIN, IF HE KNOWS WHAT'S GOOD FOR HIM!



MINUTES LATER...

WELL... SINCE YOU PUT IT THIS WAY, MRS. JETSON... YES! THERE MIGHT BE SOMETHING I CAN DO FOR YOUR HUSBAND!



HEH, HEH! ALL I HAVE TO DO IS PUT HIM INTO THIS TUBE... AND HE'LL BE REAL PEOPLE AGAIN, VERY QUICKLY!



SECONDS LATER...

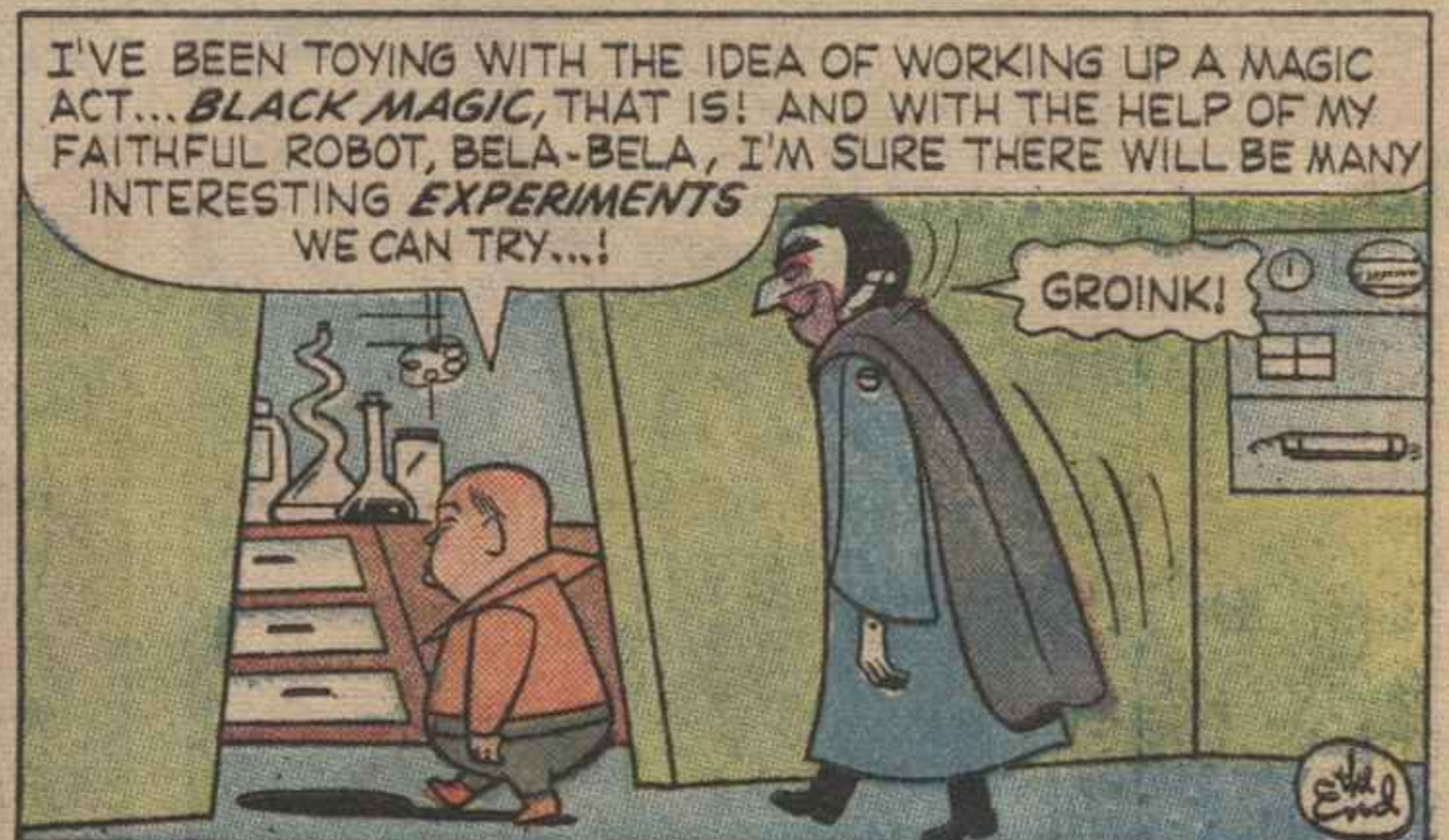
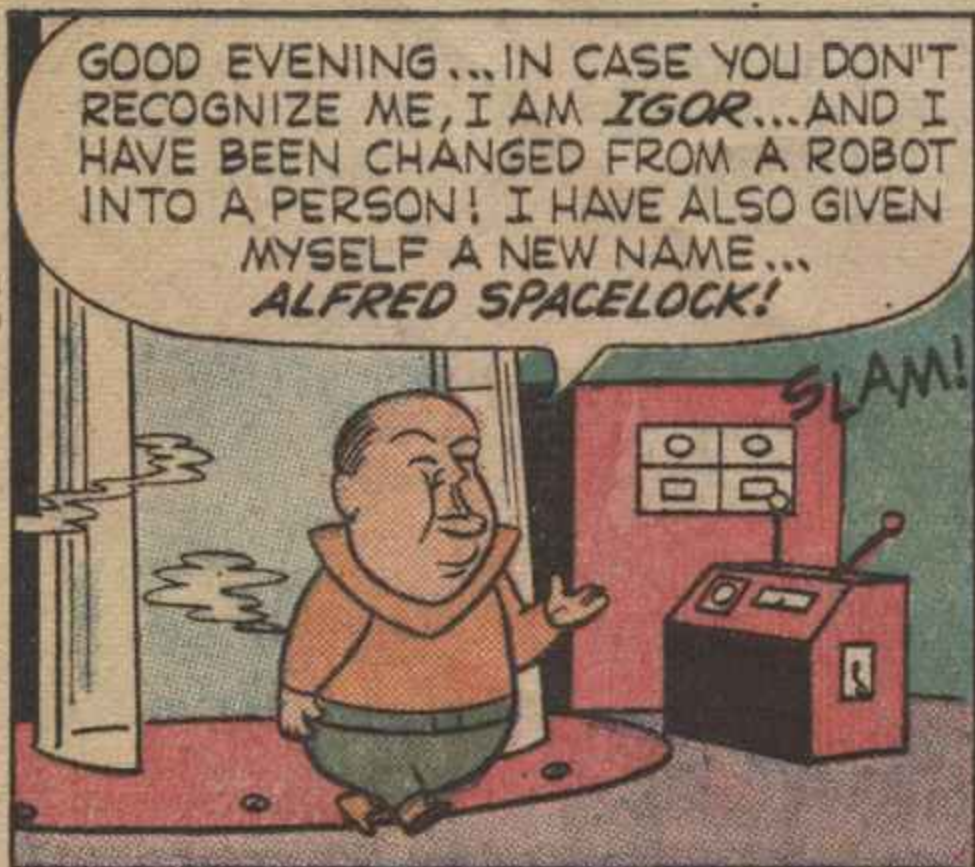
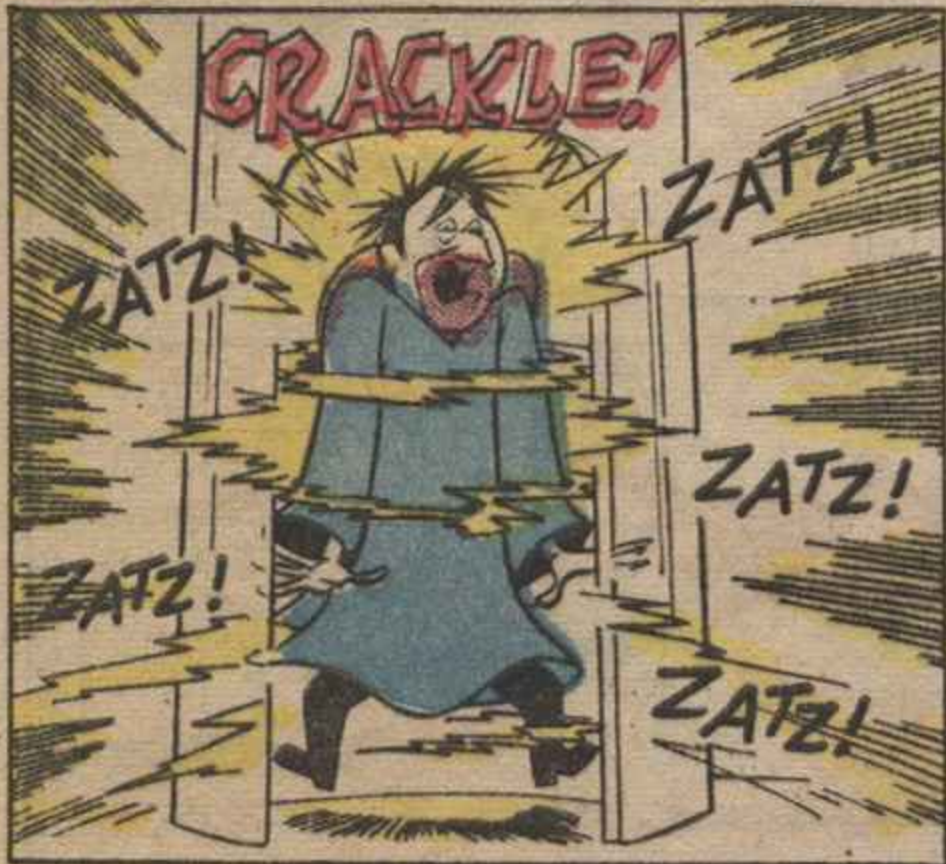
OH, BOY... I FEEL LIKE A BLOWN-OUT FLUSE! WHAT HAPPENED?... OH! NOW I REMEMBER!

GEORGE! YOU'RE NORMAL AGAIN!



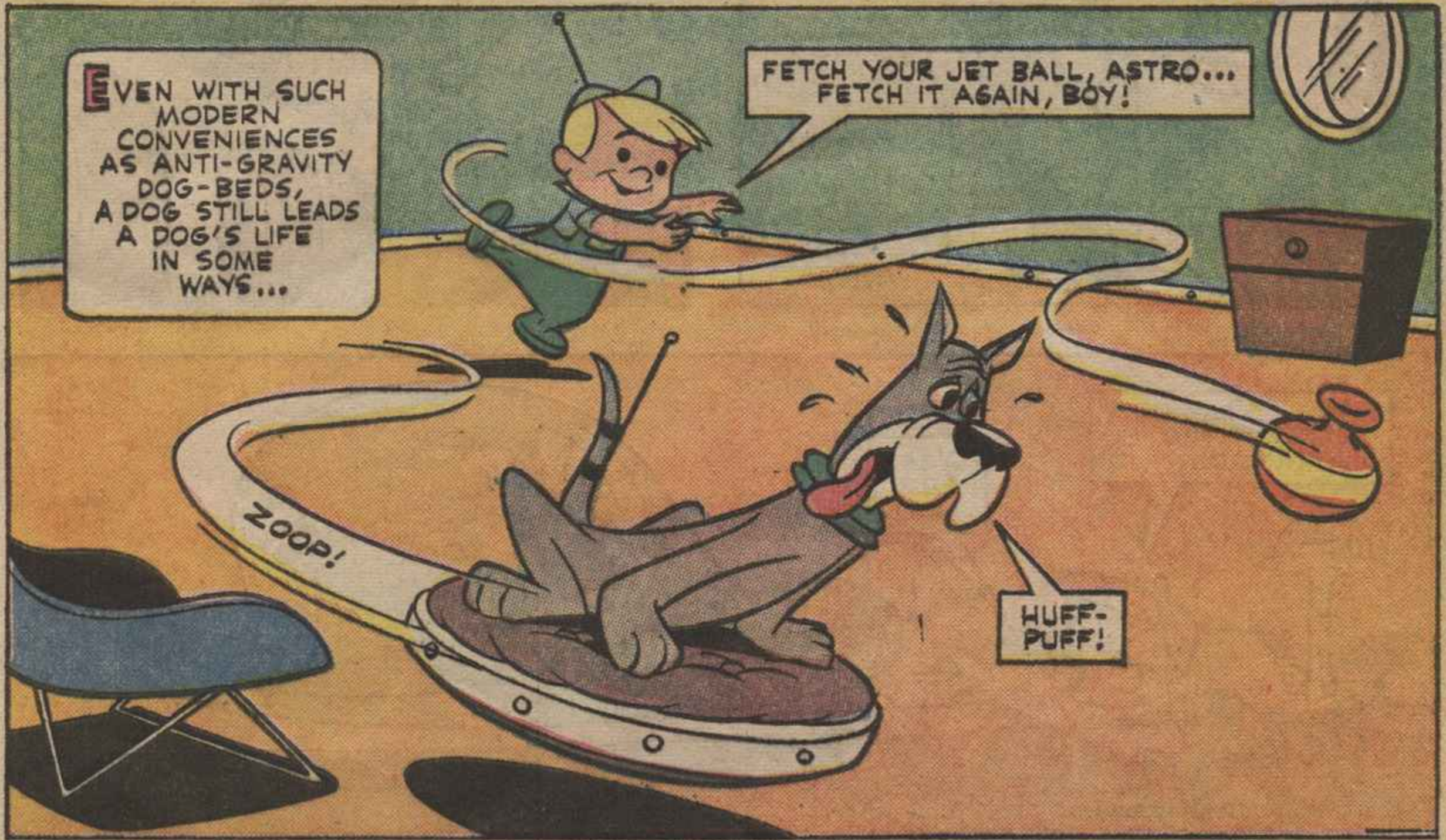
YOU! YOU TRIED TO MAKE AN IGOR OUT OF ME!

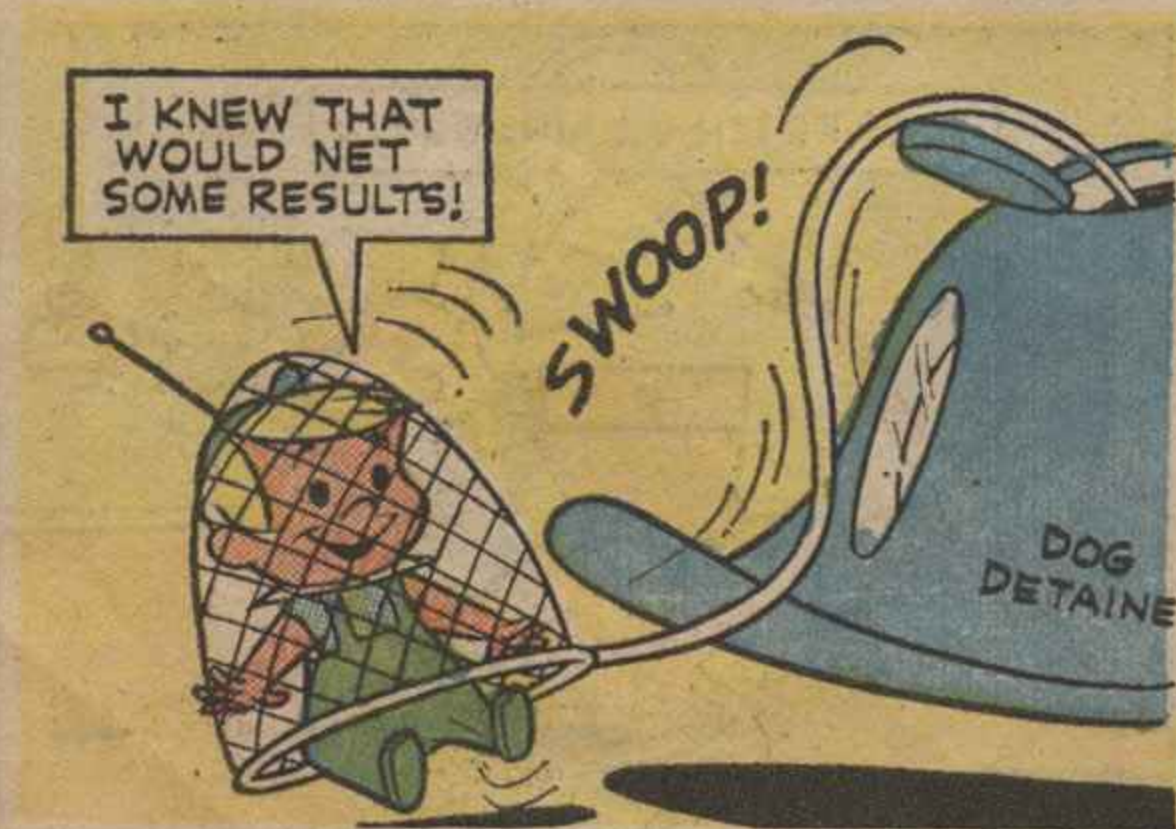
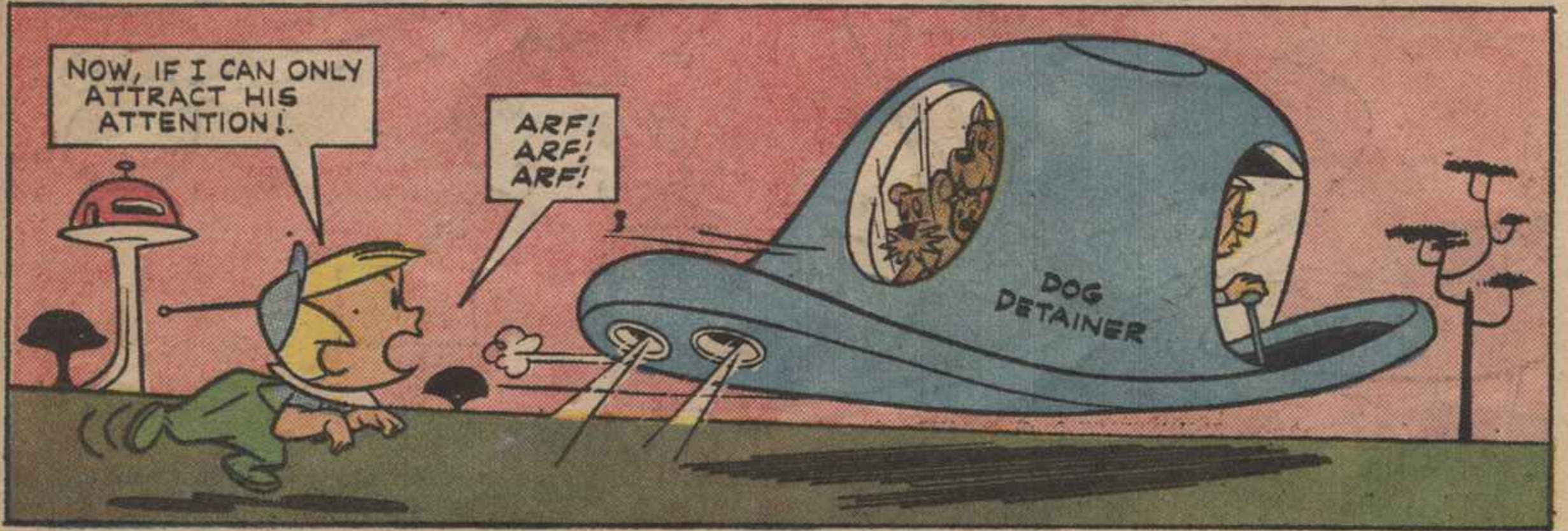
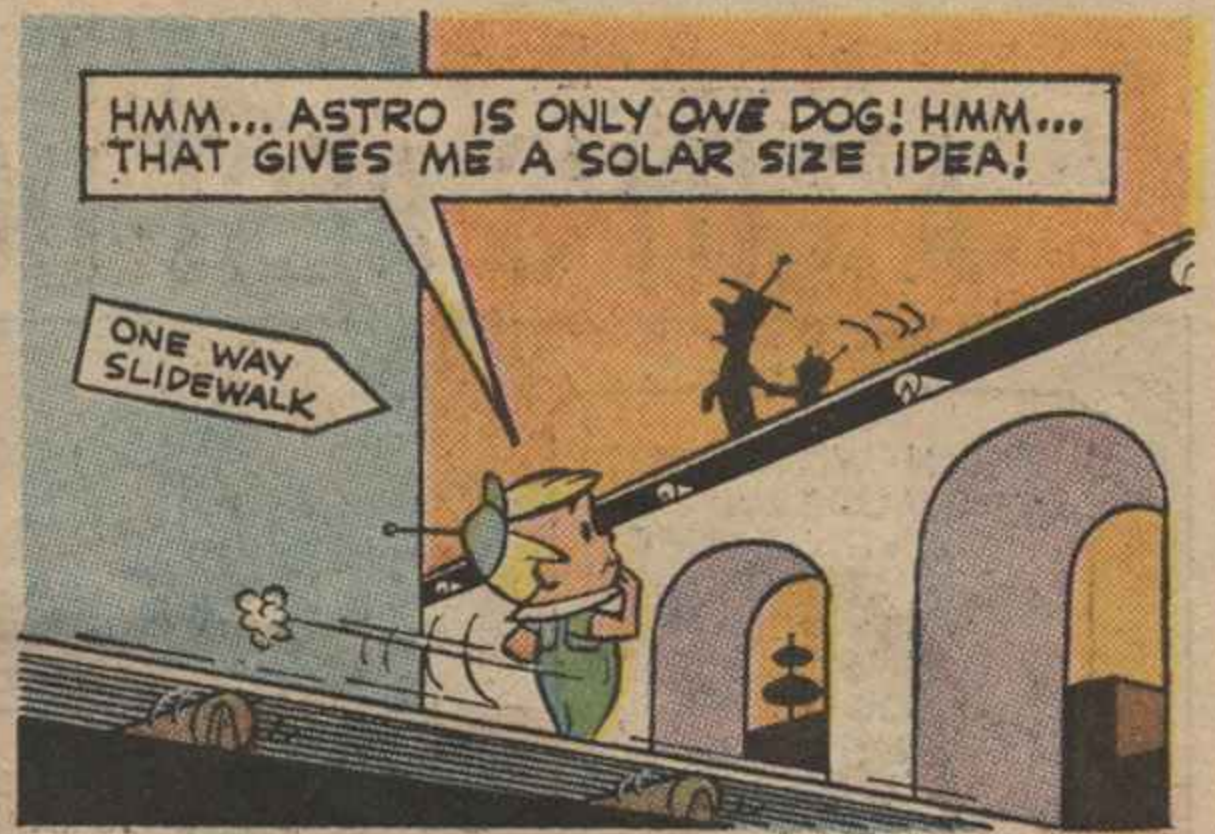
HEH, HEH! I'M SO SORRY TO HAVE INCONVENIENCED YOU!

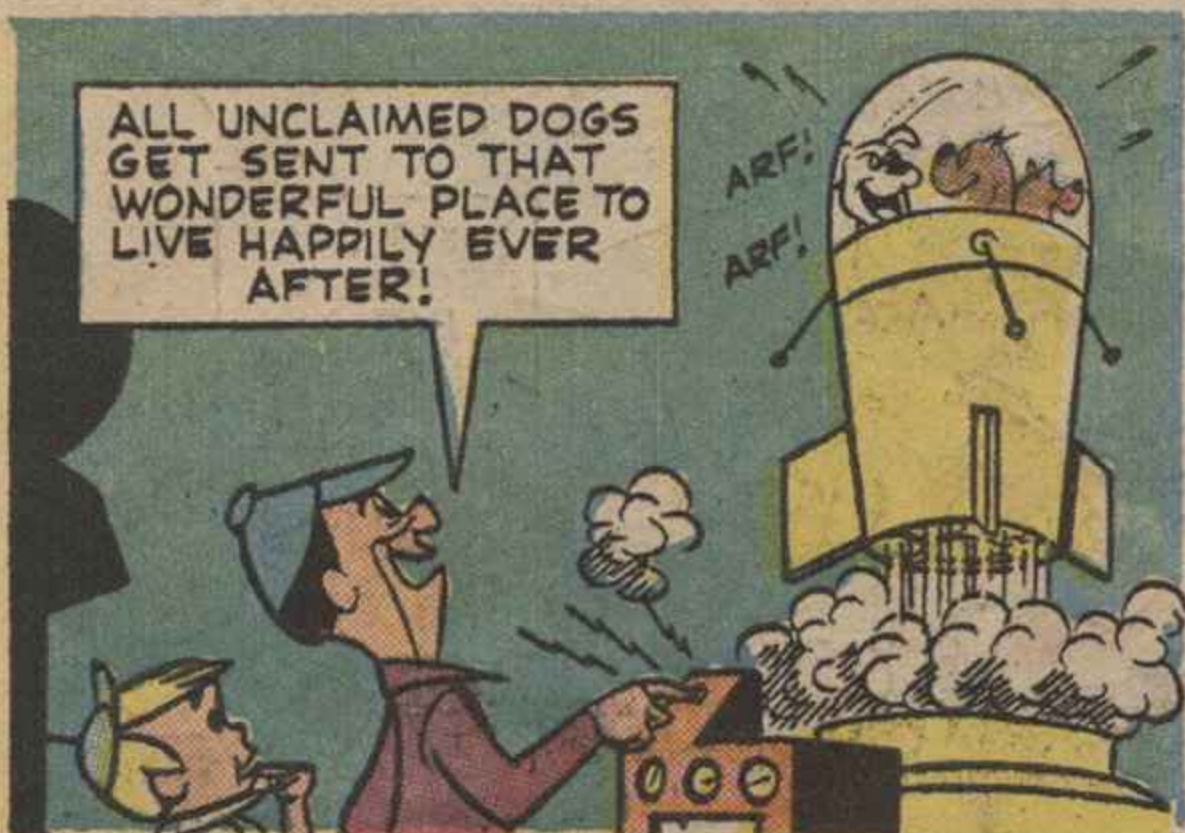
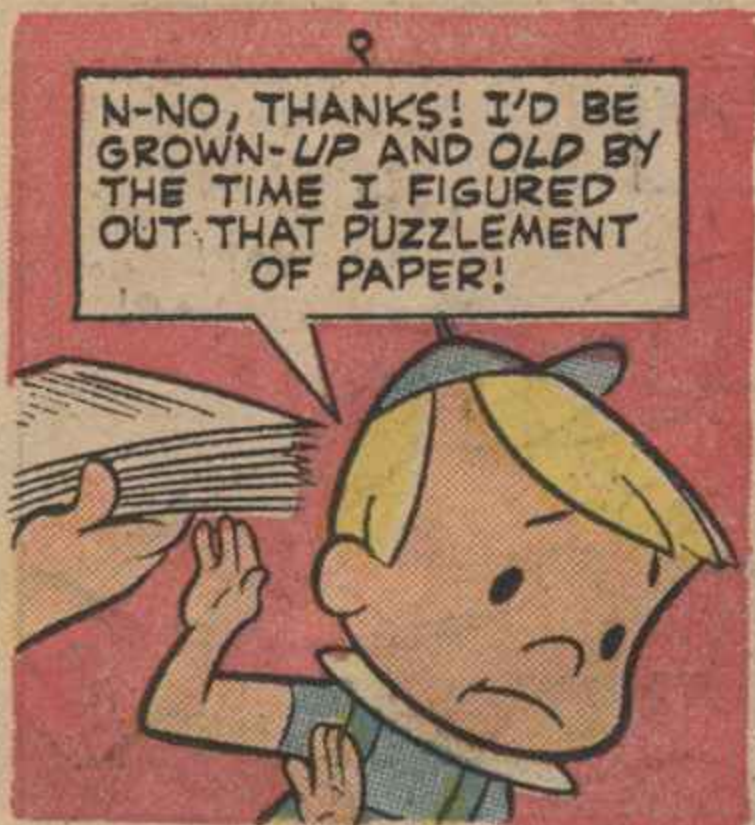


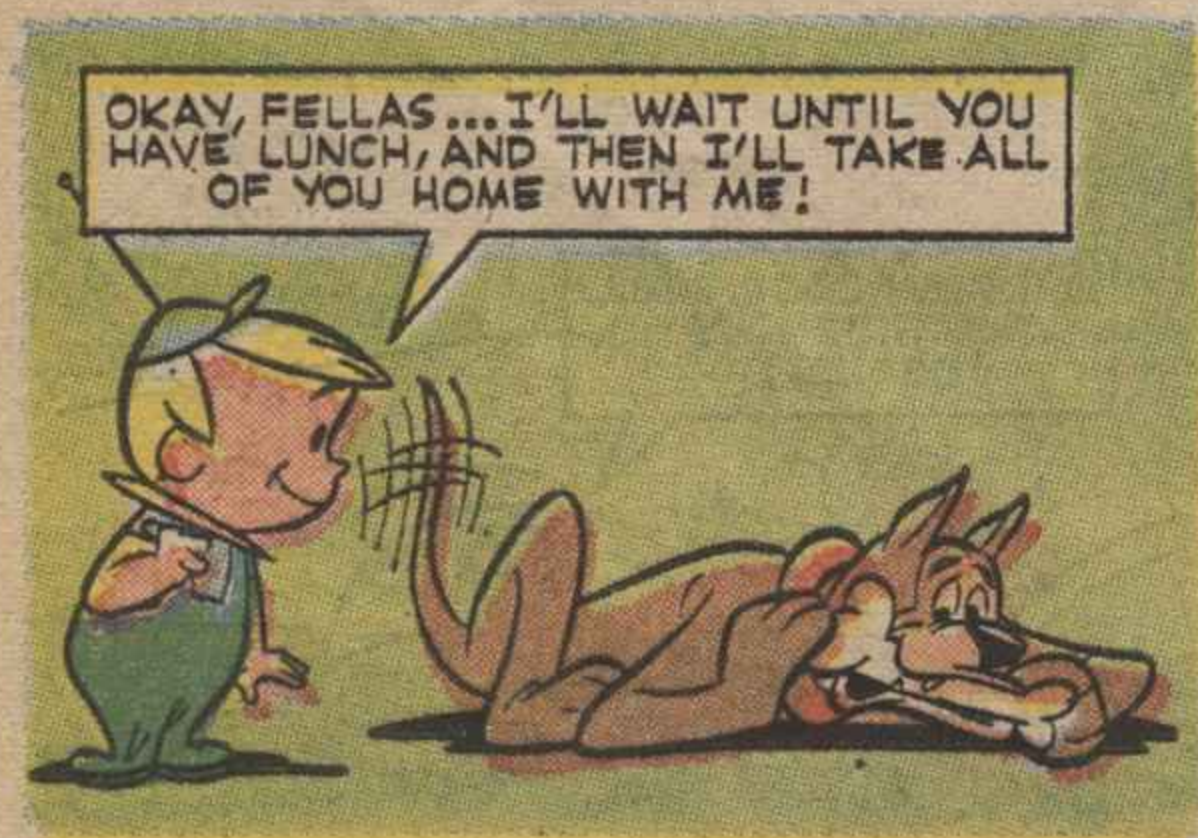
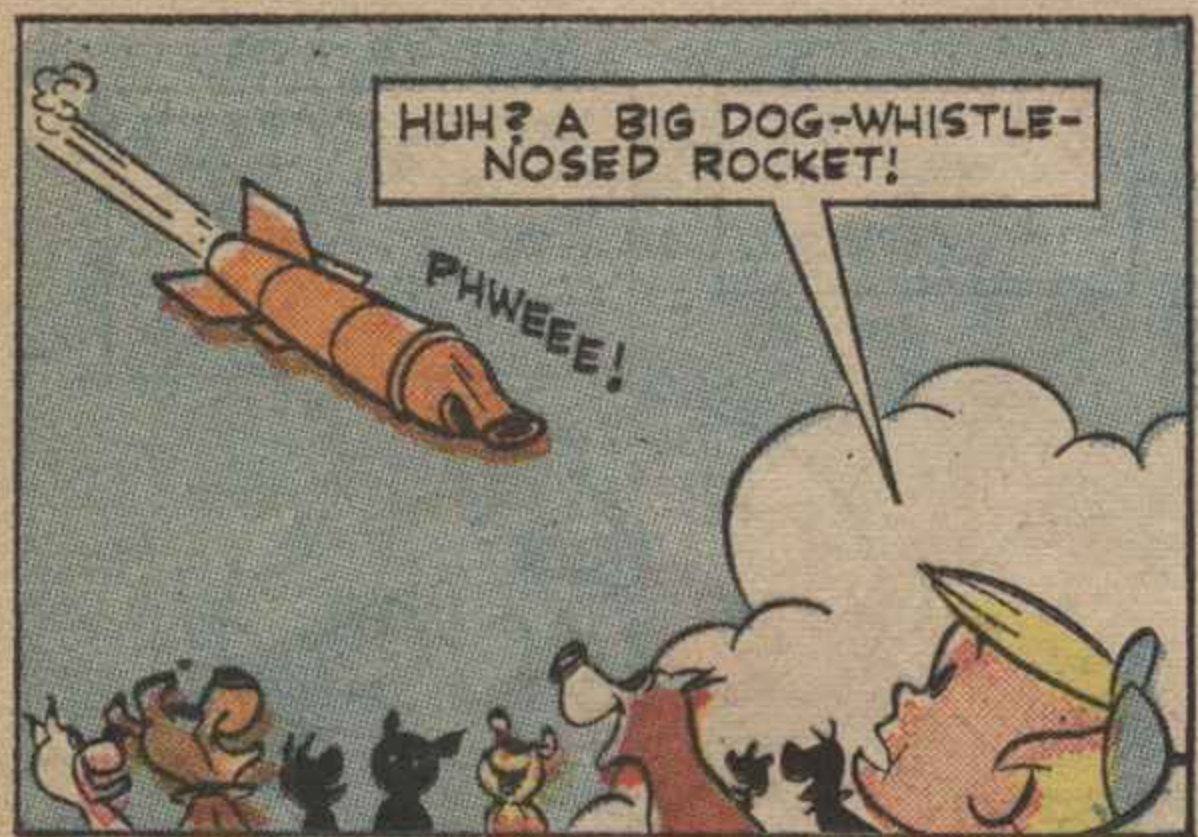
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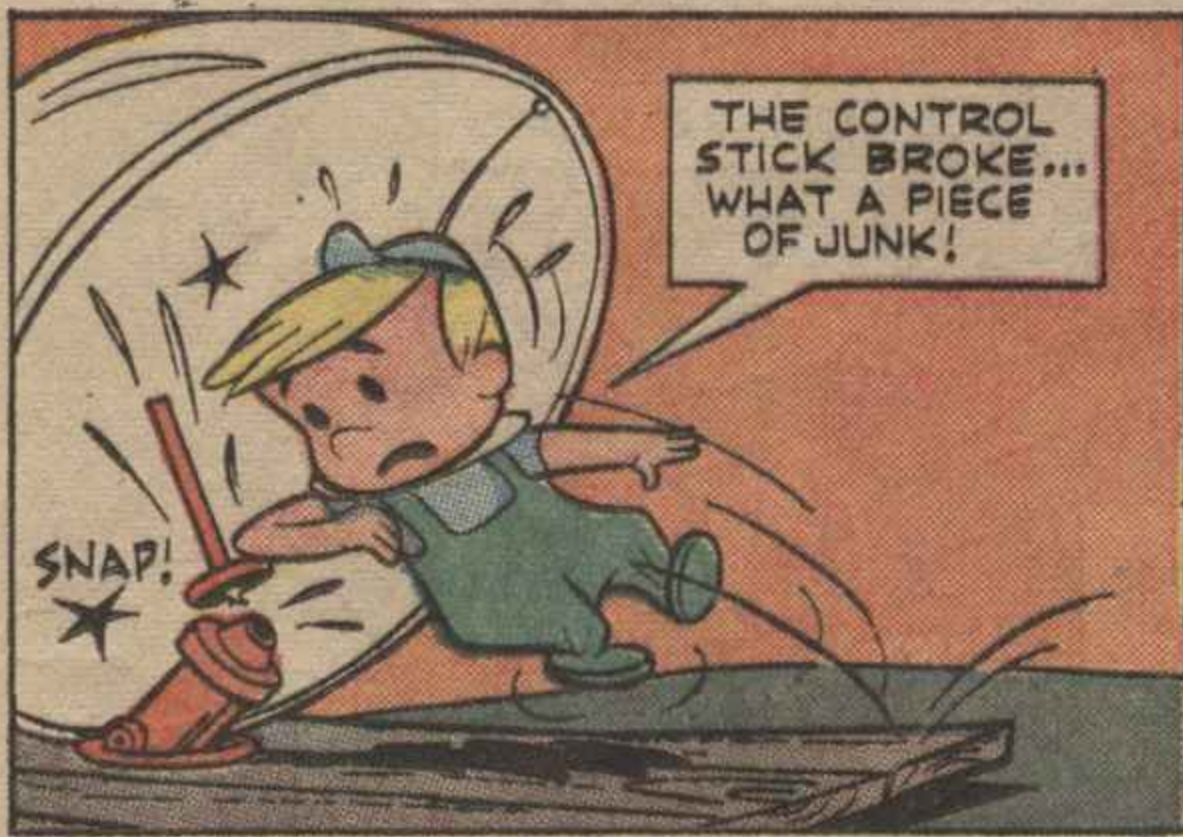
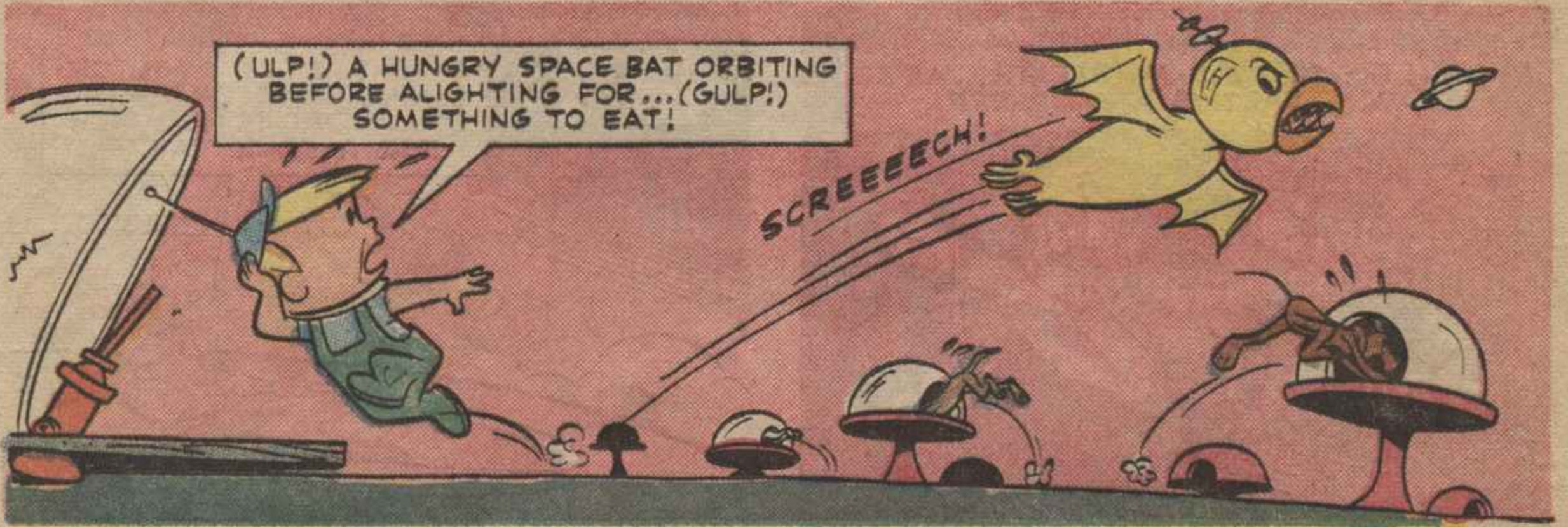
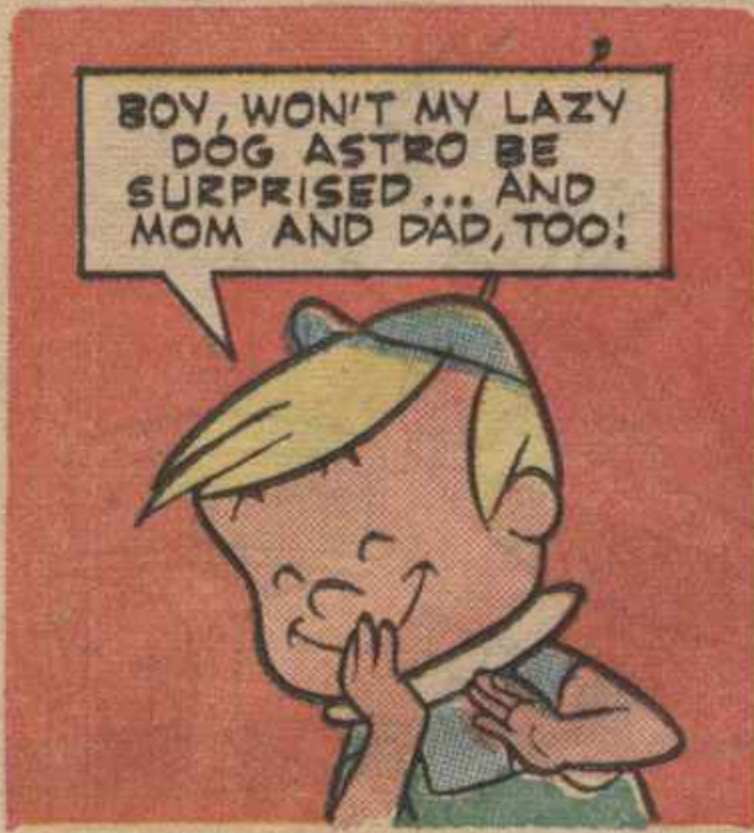
A BOY'S BEST DOG IS HIS FRIEND

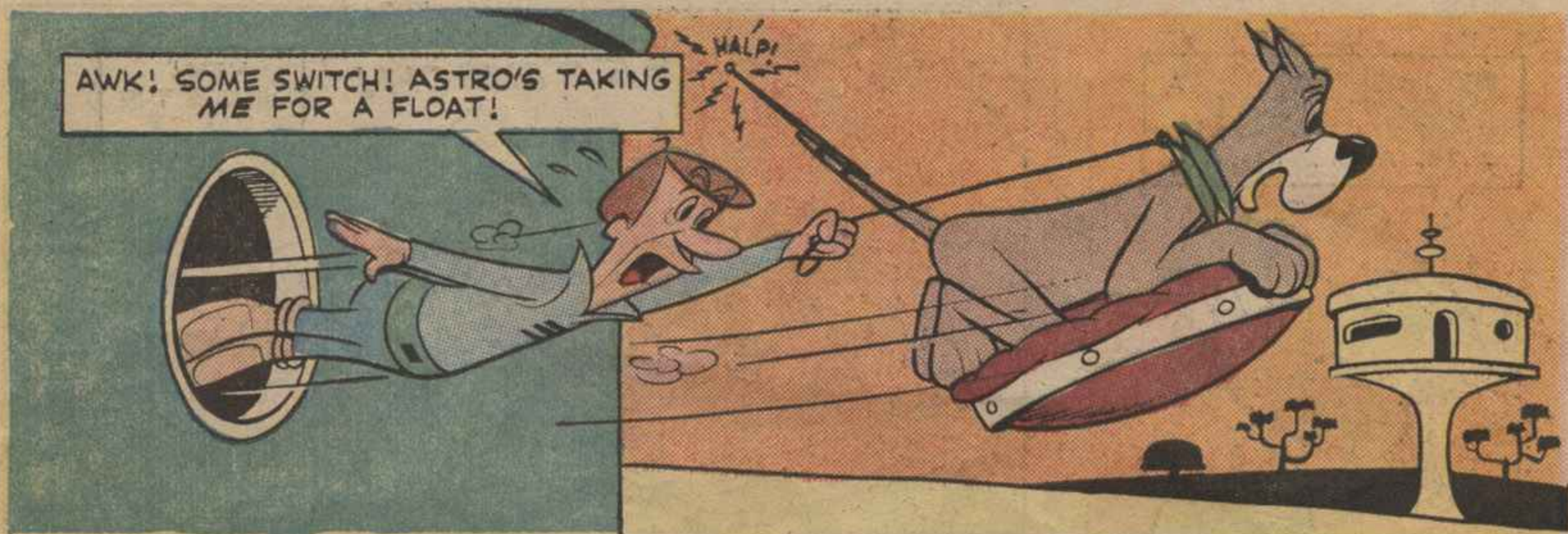


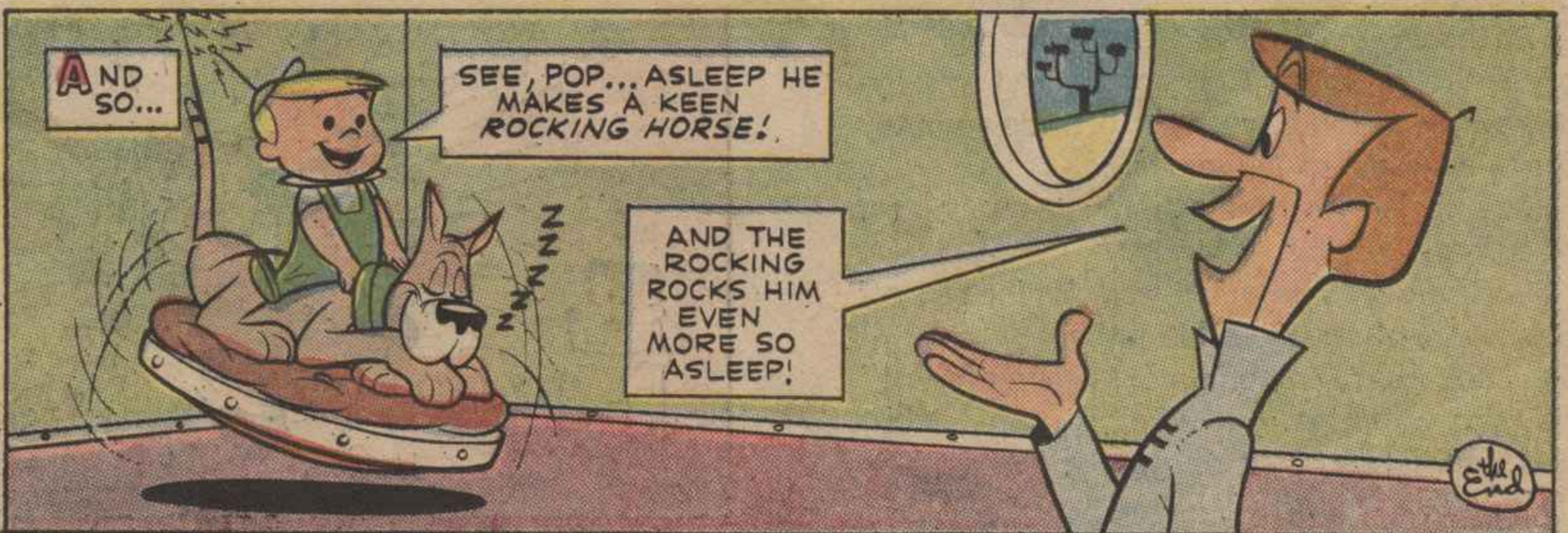
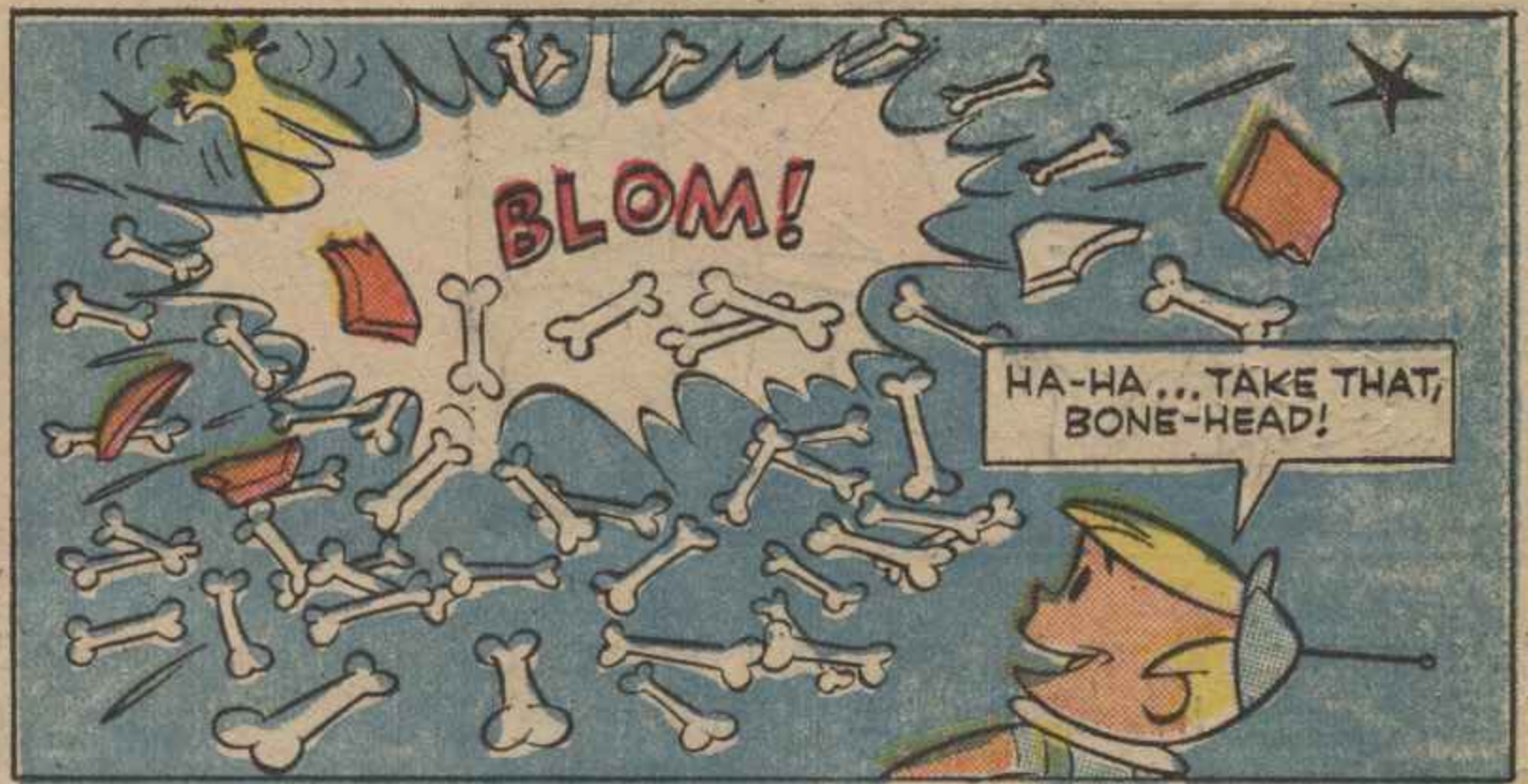














"I'm worried about Junior!" said Goonda to her husband, J. Evil Scientist. "I think there's something wrong with him!"

"Good!" cackled J. Evil. "But what's so terrible about that?"

"Well," replied Goonda, "he just sits and sulks in his room. He hasn't so much as pulled a chair out from under me all day!"

"Egad!" exclaimed J. Evil. "There's something really wrong! I'll go and see!"

So he went to Junior's room where his son sat sulking amongst the cobwebs.

"What's wrong, son?" asked J. Evil.

"Aw, I'm tired of all these worn-out old playthings," whined Junior as he threw a toy battering-ram at his father.

"Hah, missed me!" laughed J. Evil. "Now I know there's something wrong with you."

"Why can't I get some new toys?" asked Junior. "My guillotine doesn't even work and Mom just snaps those leg-irons apart when I put them on her!"

"Well," replied J. Evil, "I can't afford to buy any new toys, and besides, Ye Olde Toy Shoppe, where I bought those, has been out of business for three hundred years!"

Junior gazed out of the window gloomily as his father left. Then he saw some boys playing in a nearby field and got an idea. Why couldn't he trade one of his old toys for one of theirs?

So he grabbed an old battle-axe and ran off to the field. The first boy he met was flying a kite. "Would you like to trade your toy for mine?" asked Junior.

The boy's eyes lit up when he saw the axe. "You bet!" he cried happily.

So the deal was made and Junior ran off to show his new toy to his father.

"Look what I traded an old battle-axe for!" he cried with glee.

J. Evil looked at it dubiously. "What does it do?" he asked.

"You fly it!" replied Junior.

"Huh, is that all?" J. Evil snorted. "Isn't it bad for something? You know everything we have around here must be bad!"

"Well, uh, I don't know, Pop," said Junior as he ran across the field trailing the kite. "Maybe some birds will get caught in the string!" But no birds did.

"Bah!" said J. Evil. "All that thing does is fly around the sky gracefully. That's repulsive! I can't let you keep a thing like that! Your mother would disown us."

Then Junior noticed a thunderstorm coming up. "Would you like to try flying the kite, Pop?" he asked.

"All right," J. Evil grumbled, "but I don't think it's going to change my mind! This thing's no good — I mean bad!"

He took the string as the storm began to close in. The wind howled! Lightning flashed! Thunder roared and the rain came down in torrents!

"Oh boy!" cried J. Evil, leaning happily against the noisy metal drainpipe. "This is my kind of weather!"

Suddenly a tremendous lightning bolt hit the kite. It ran down the string and knocked J. Evil forty feet — into a mud puddle! He was stunned for a moment, but crawled out wiping mud from his face.

"Son," he said, "I've changed my mind. You can keep that kite! It's positively and wonderfully dangerous!"

"Gee, thanks, Pop!" said Junior happily. Then he said to himself, as J. Evil went off to the house, "It's a good thing Pop is sort of absent-minded, and forgot that a fellow named Ben Franklin used a kite to discover that lightning is electricity — because that was a good thing!"





Reader's Page MONSTERS

Our readers (that's you) are proving every day what talented artists they are. Here's a pageful of drawings you sent. Keep them coming! For best reproduction, draw in black ink on white paper. Mail to the address below.

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THE POLKA-DOTTED FREAK



Merry Liz Panfely
San Antonio, Texas

Loves to dance the polka.

NUTTY TUTU MONSTER



Sandra Stigale
Philadelphia,
Pennsylvania

Goes around saying "I am a nutty tutu."

MOLECULE DUMB DUMB



Billy Peet
Staatsburg, New York

Looks at something and turns it to molecules.

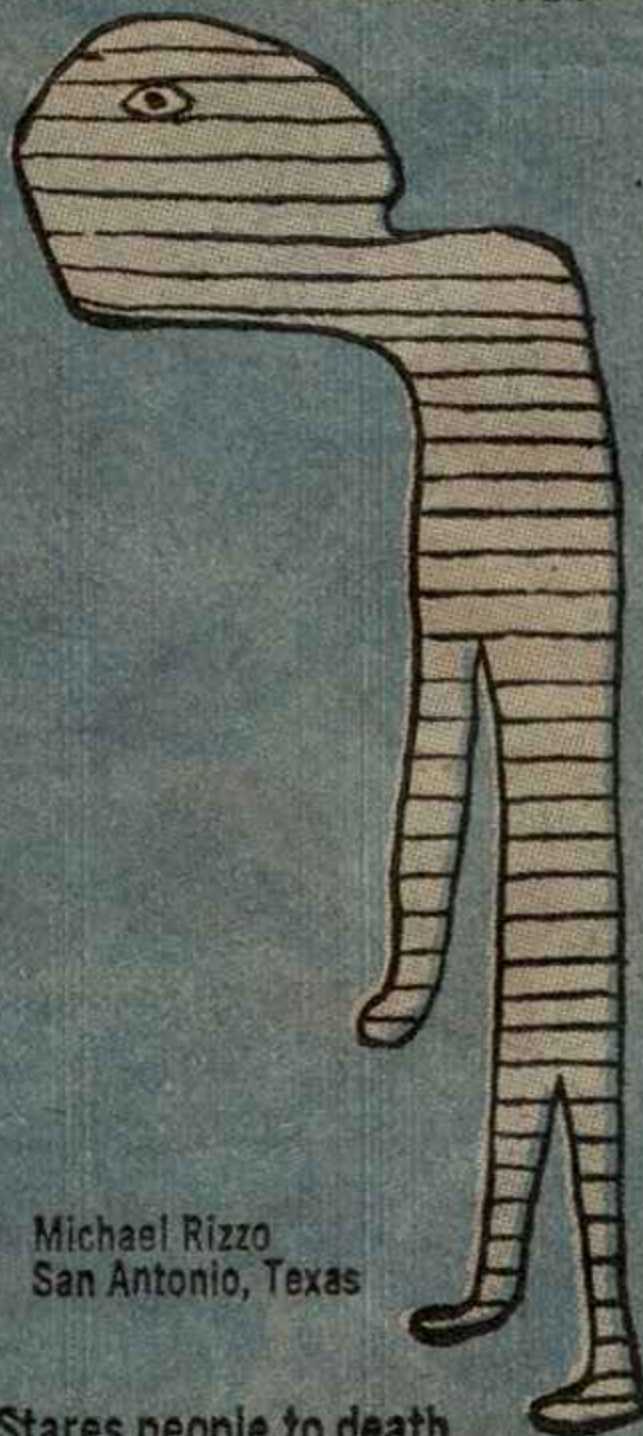
THE HANDSHAKER



Tony Martin
Amarillo, Texas

Anyone who shakes his hand falls apart.

MUMMYMAN OF MONGOLIA



Michael Rizzo
San Antonio, Texas

Stares people to death.

Send each drawing, joke or other contribution on a separate sheet of paper • No payments are made for club contributions and no contributions can be returned. Letters cannot be answered individually • Watch club pages every month for replies, your drawings, jokes, written ideas and your name in print.

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GOLD KEY COMICS CLUB NEWS



GOLD KEY UNLOCKS THE DOOR TO THE BEST IN COMICS

COMICS GUIDE

AUGUST

- Mickey Mouse
- Tom and Jerry
- The Beagle Boys
- Uncle Scrooge
- Porky Pig
- Fun-In
- Scamp
- Baby Snoots
- Walt Disney's Comics and Stories
- Super Goof
- Beep Beep the Road Runner
- Tarzan of the Apes
- Dark Shadows
- Boris Karloff — Tales of Mystery
- UFO Flying Saucers
- Ripley's Believe It or Not!
- The Governor and J. J.

All the Gold Key titles listed above go on sale throughout next month — August. Check your favorites, and watch for them at your comics dealer.

IT'S ON THE WAY!

The first issue of **JOKES BY CRACKY** was such a bestseller, that Cracky dug into his barrel of jokes and riddles and came up with **JOKES BY CRACKY NUMBER TWO!** It contains pages and pages of fun and laughter for you and your friends to enjoy.

You'll want to be the First to get the Second **JOKES BY CRACKY!**

EXCITING BRAND-NEW ISSUE PROBES MYSTERY OF UFO FLYING SAUCERS

THEY CAME FROM THE DEEP

Called forth from the ocean depths, they rose up and stalked through the village, powerless to stop the supernatural power that brought them there. Read about them in next month's **BORIS KARLOFF TALES OF MYSTERY.**

TARZAN OF THE APES

Based on the famous story by Edgar Rice Burroughs, next month's issue is as intriguing as the title itself — **Tarzan and the Tarzan Twins.**

BABY SNOOTS IN JAIL?

Uptite Mouse starts a one-mouse protest to save his pal from the clutches of the law, in the next issue of **BABY SNOOTS**—it's a trunkful of fun!

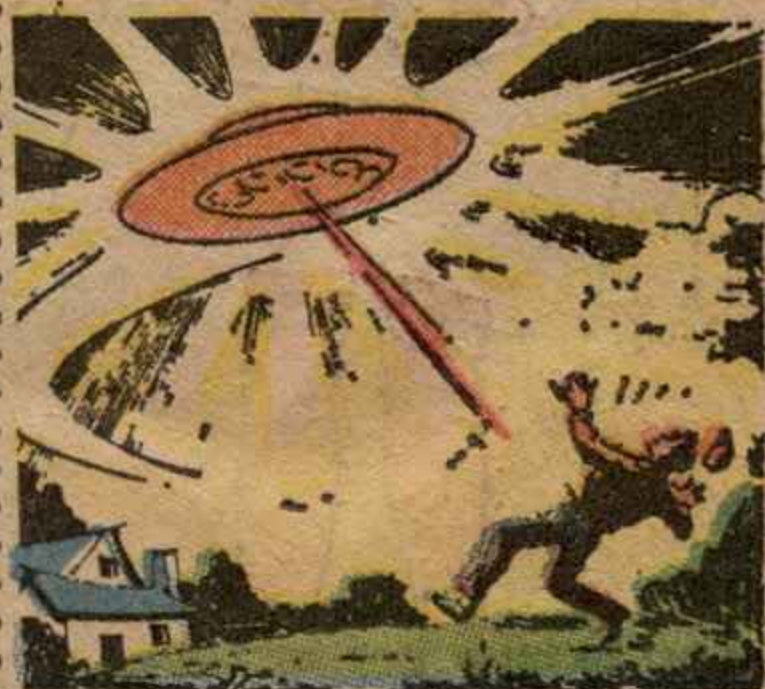
WINGS OF FEAR

It flies by full moonlight and leaves the mark that Barnabas hoped would never be seen again. And now Barnabas Collins himself has become a victim of the night — a willing victim! **DARK SHADOWS** will haunt you — next month!



WATCH FOR IT NEXT MONTH

FLYING SAUCERS! One of our most tantalizing mysteries still remains unsolved. Accounts of strange sightings were recorded thousands of years ago and persist to this day. Now Gold Key brings you a fascinating collection of UFO stories. Read about UFOs over Russia, submarine flying saucers, snowmen from the sky, UFOs that may be watching our lunar missions. Don't miss **UFO FLYING SAUCERS** — It's a space spectacular!



THEY'RE NOT KIDDING

It's Junior Government Day and the small fry are taking over the affairs of State. It's only for one day, so what kind of jam can they stick their fingers into? A traffic jam! Read about the big-time doings by small-scale experts in **THE GOVERNOR AND J. J.**

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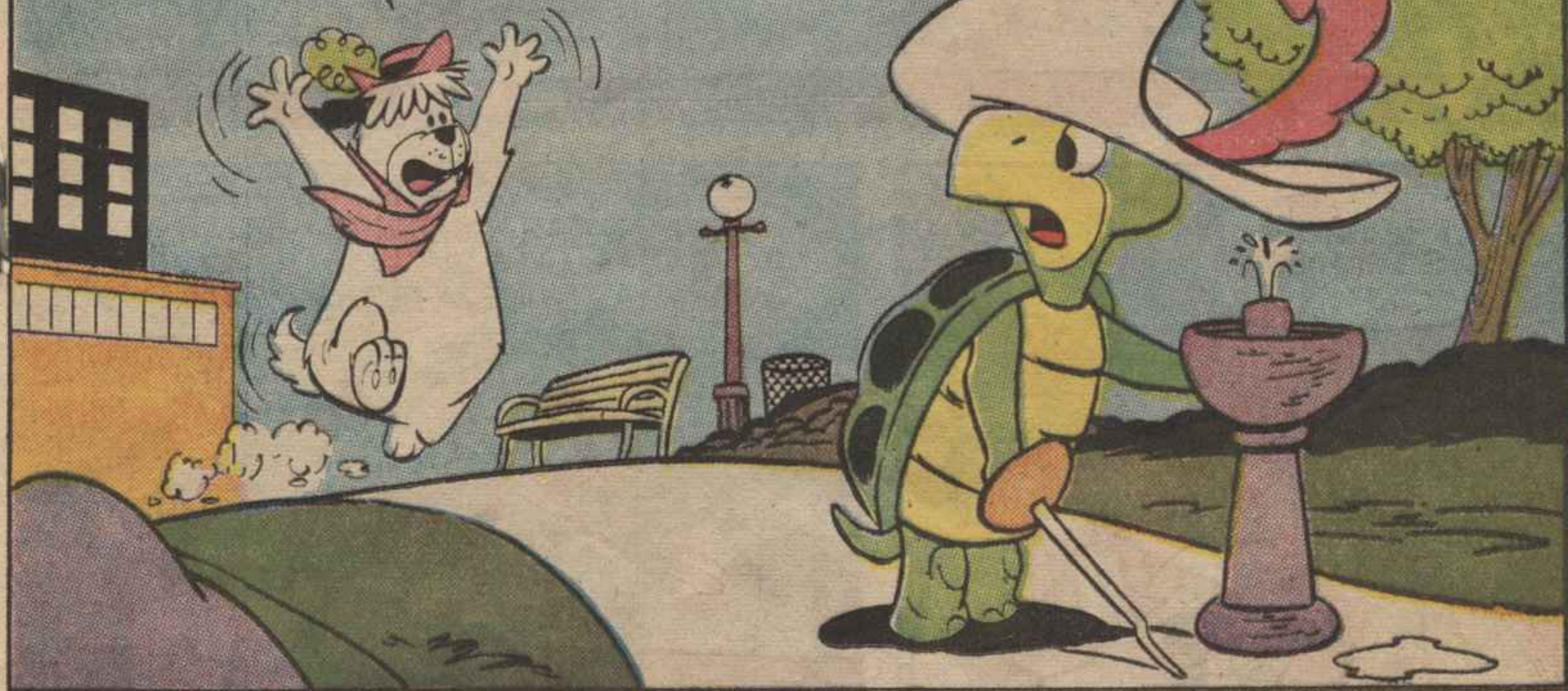
Hanna-Barbera

TOUCHÉ and DUM DUM

A DISTRESSING SITUATION

TOUCHÉ! TOUCHÉ!
COME QUICK, THERE'S A
LADY IN DISTRESS!

DON'T GET SO EXCITED,
DUM DUM!



CALM DOWN
AND GIVE ME
THE FACTS!

I WAS WALKING BY
THIS SHOP AND I HEARD
A SCREAM—AND THEN...

THERE'S NO TIME
TO DILLY DALLY,
DUM DUM, WHEN A
DAMSEL IS IN
TROUBLE!

BUT I HAVEN'T
TOLD YOU WHERE
TO GO YET!



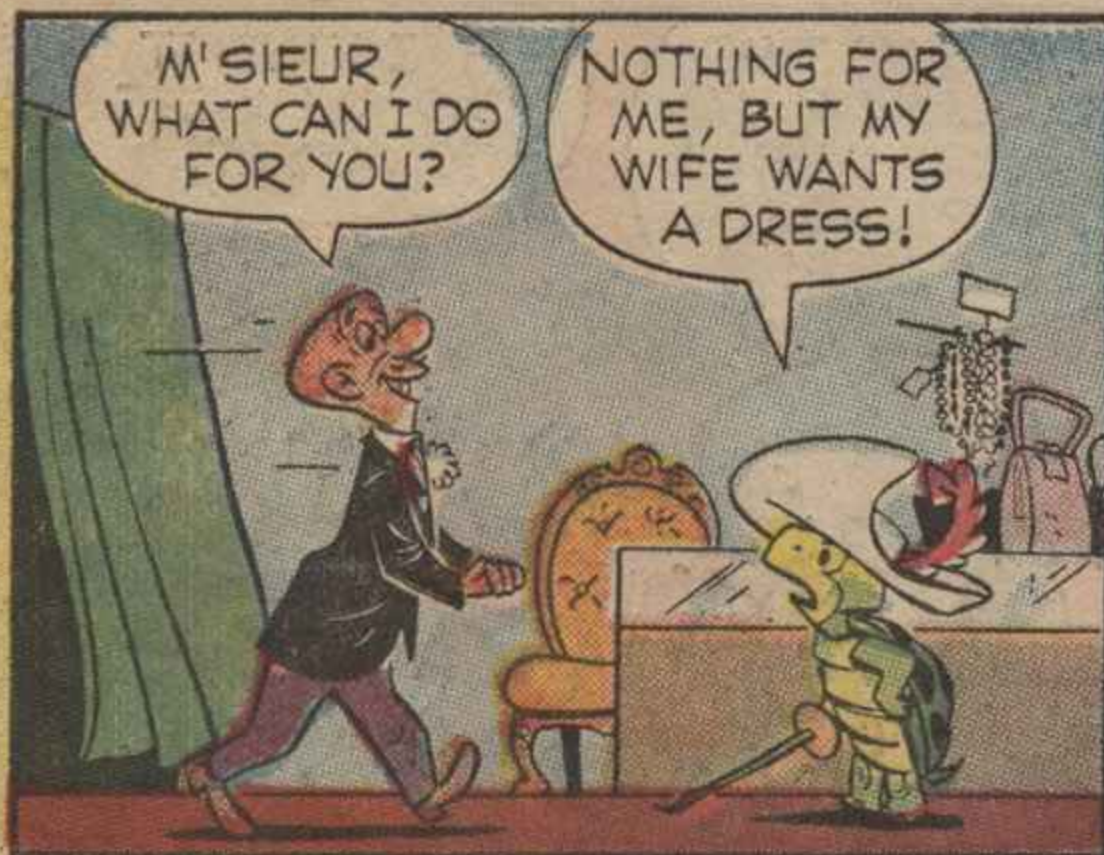
TOUCHÉ AND AWAY!

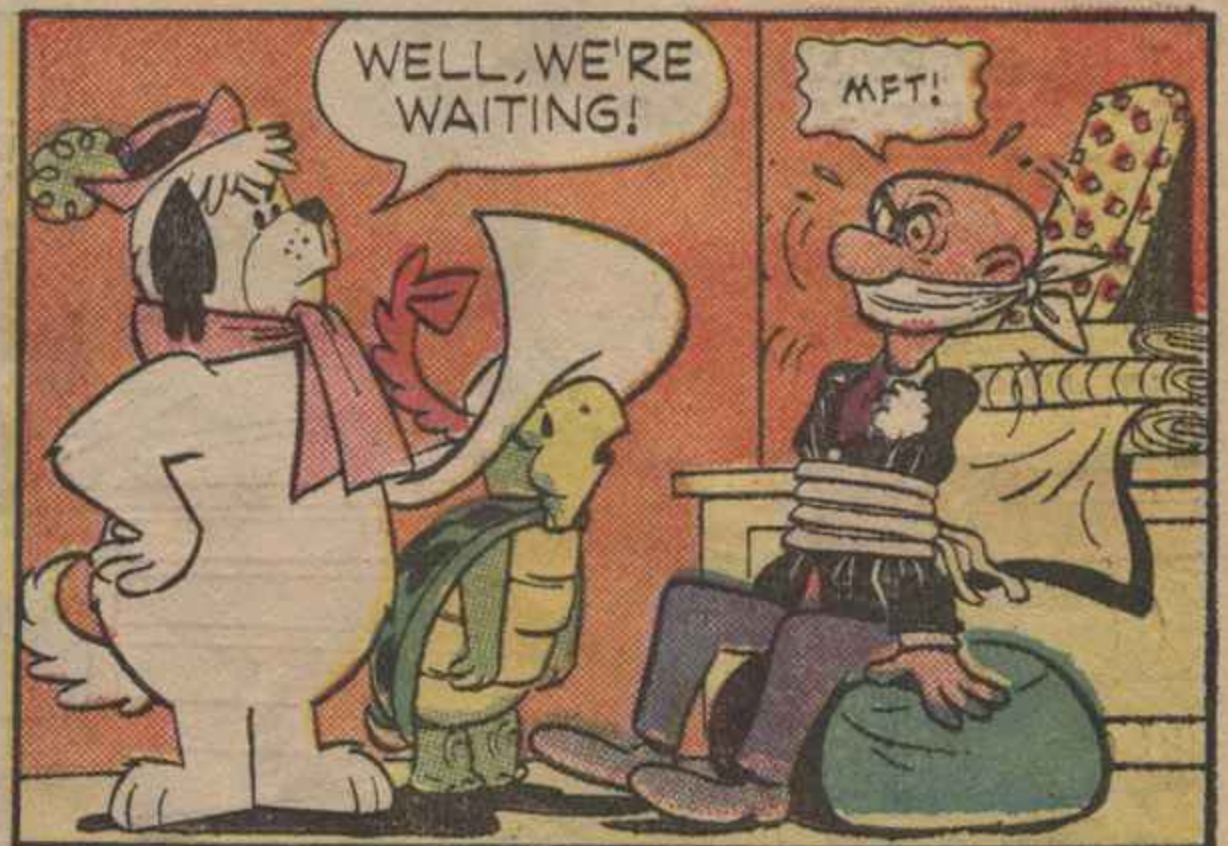
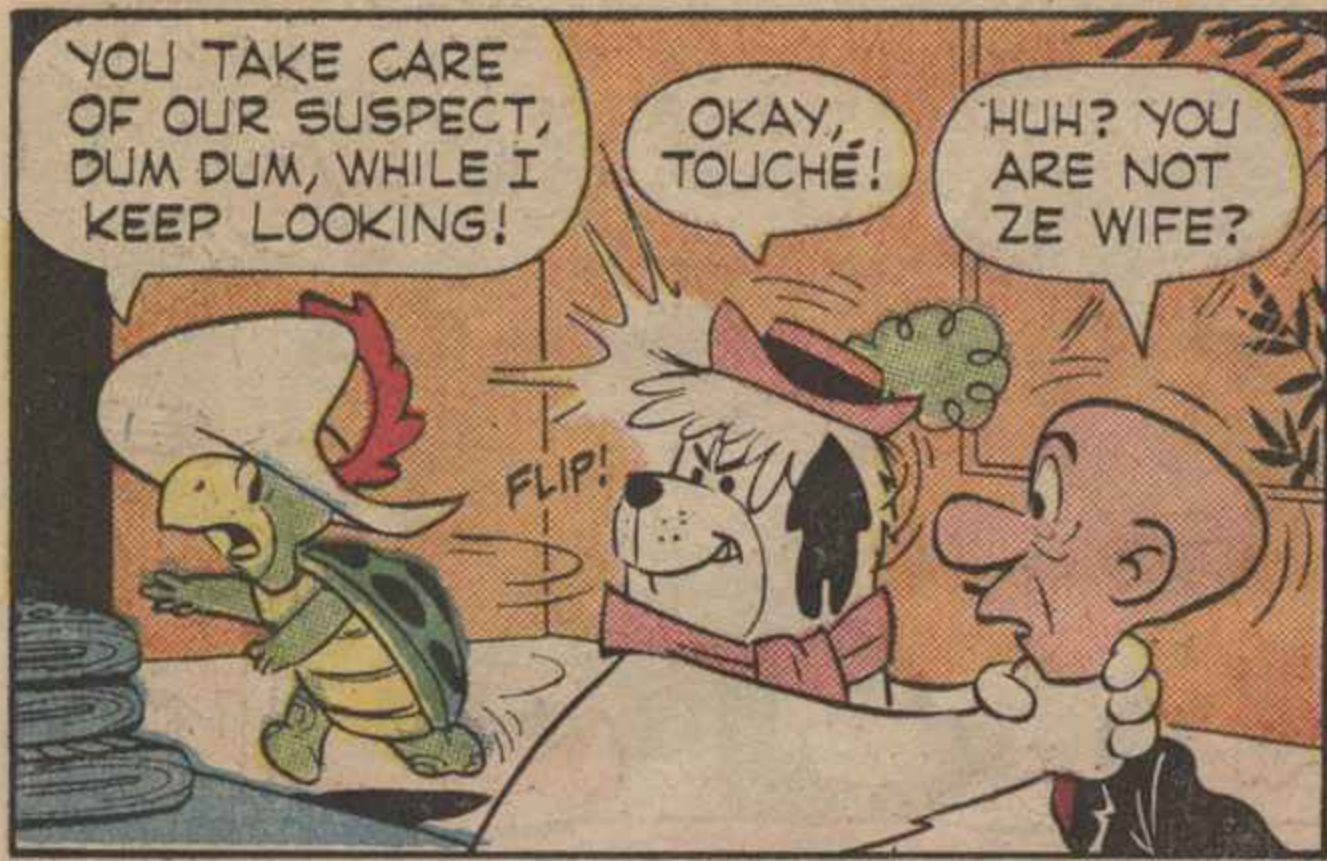
OKAY,
OKAY!

TOUCHÉ! HERE'S
THE SHOP!

HUH?
OH!









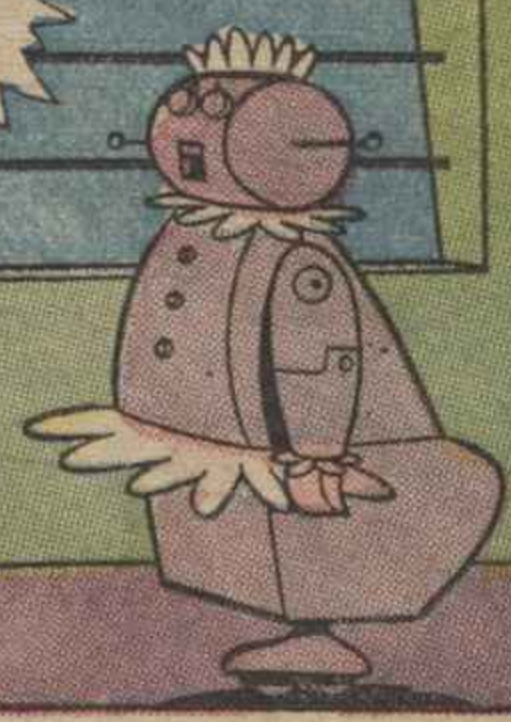
ROSEY THE ROBOT

NO PILE OF JUNK

ANOTHER ROBOT HAS MYSTERIOUSLY DISAPPEARED THIS MORNING TO MAKE THE TENTH ONE REPORTED MISSING THIS WEEK!



GOSH... I WONDER WHERE THEY COULD HAVE GONE?

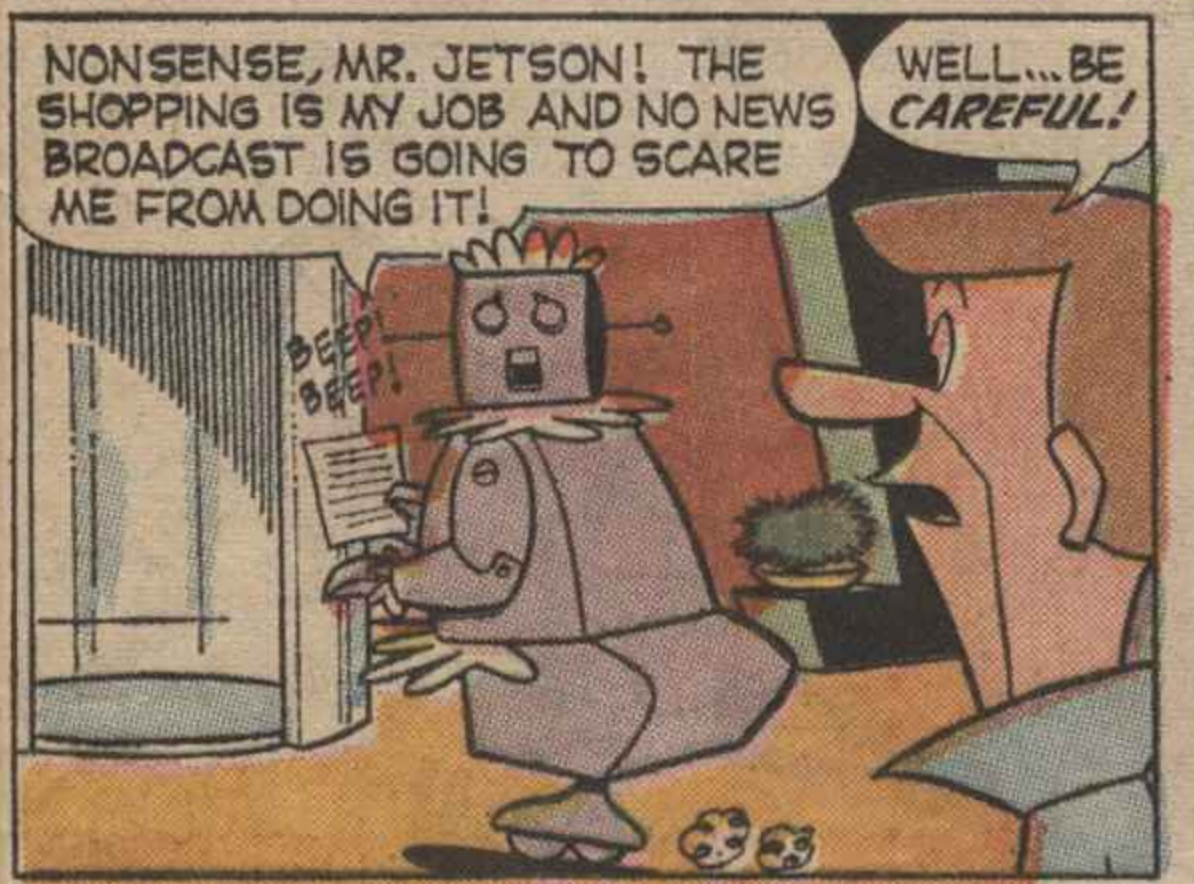


HERE'S THE GROCERY LIST, ROSEY... PLEASE RUN DOWN TO THE SPACE-MARKET AND DO THE SHOPPING!



SURE THING, MRS. JETSON... BEER... I'LL LEAVE RIGHT AWAY!

GOSH, ROSEY... I DON'T KNOW IF YOU SHOULD GO... WITH ALL THOSE ROBOTS DISAPPEARING LATELY!



NONSENSE, MR. JETSON! THE SHOPPING IS MY JOB AND NO NEWS BROADCAST IS GOING TO SCARE ME FROM DOING IT!

WELL... BE CAREFUL!



GOSH... IT SURE IS A NICE DAY OUT... I DON'T MIND WAITING FOR THE SPACEBUS WHEN IT'S LIKE THIS!

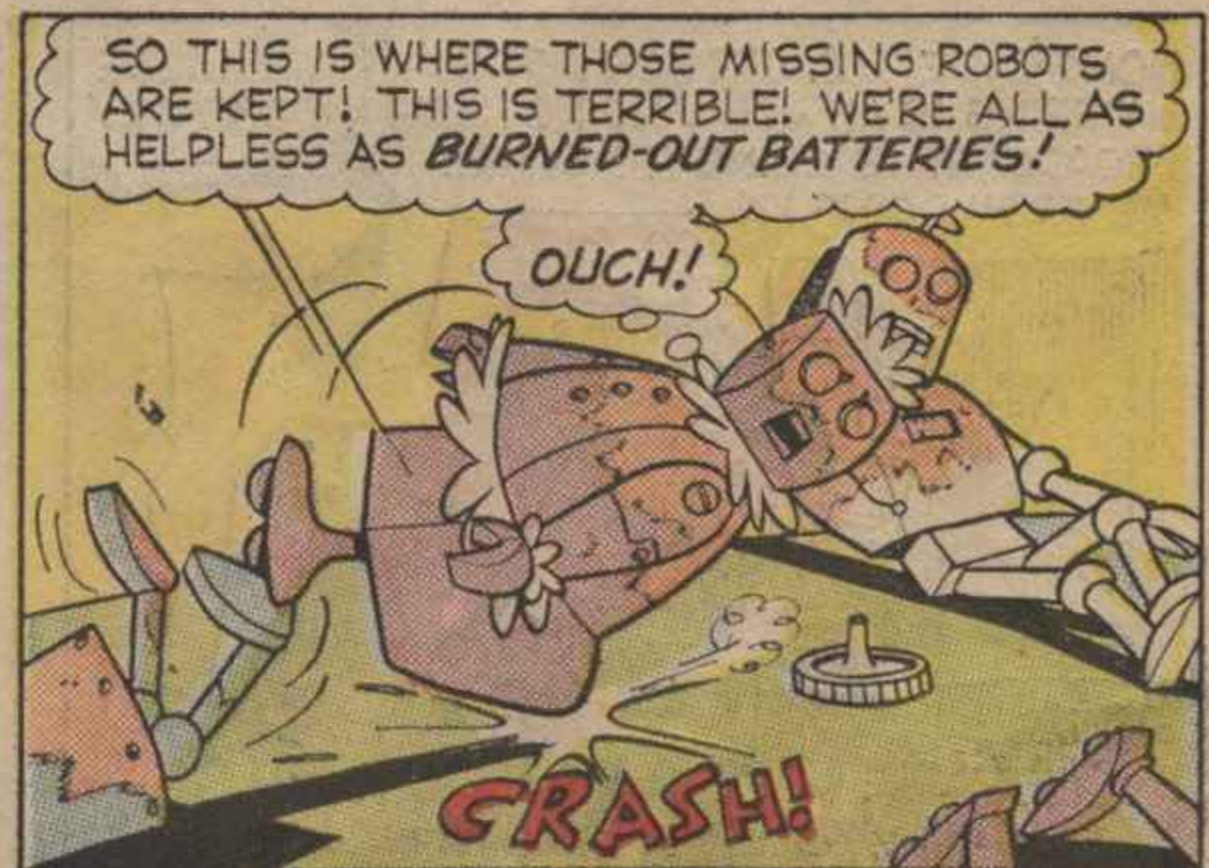
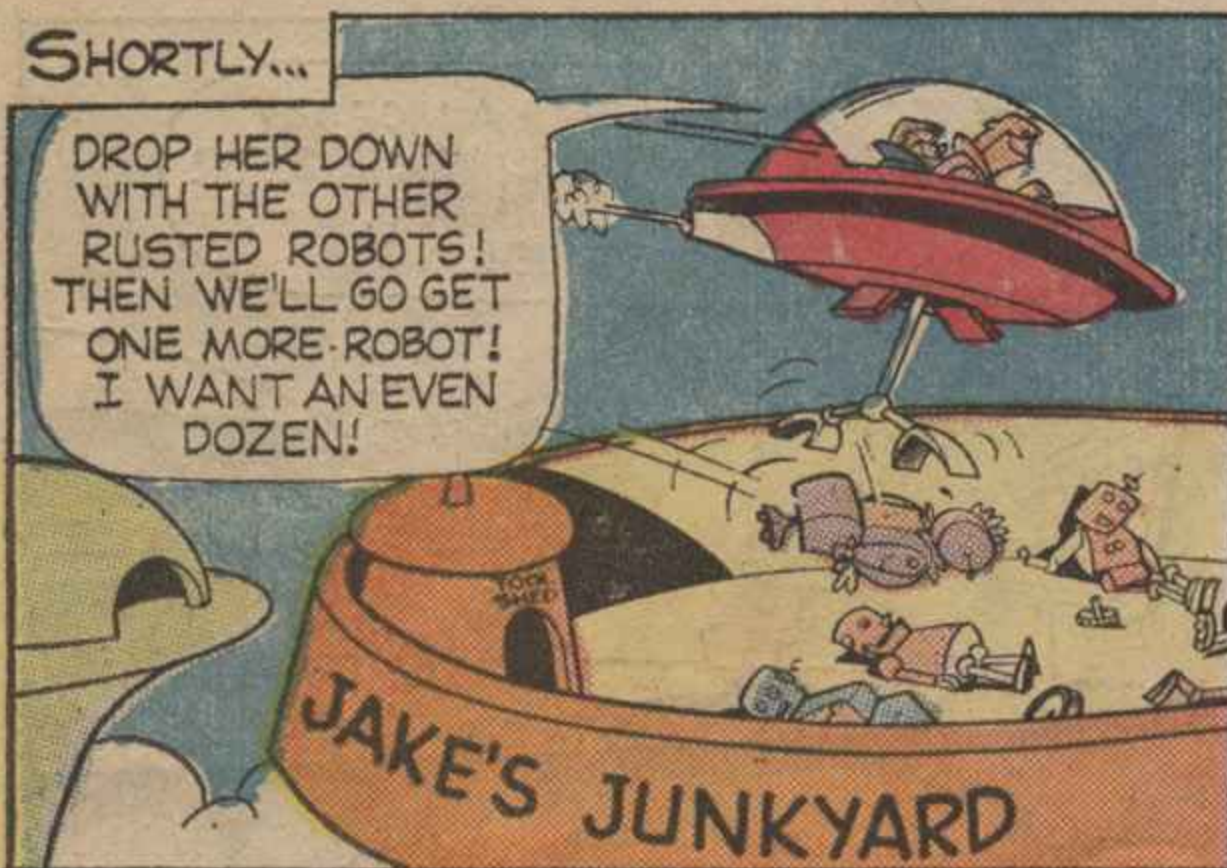
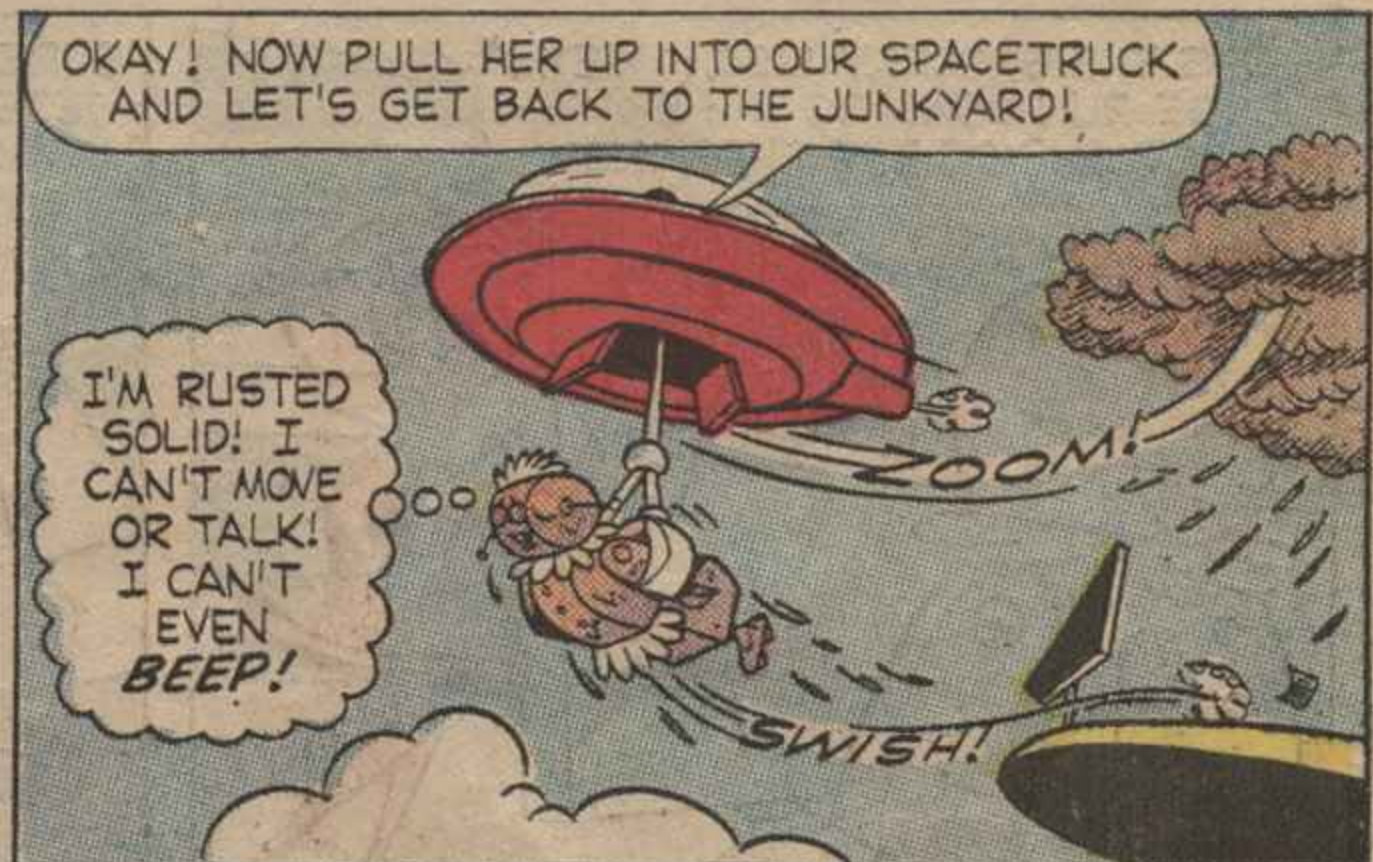
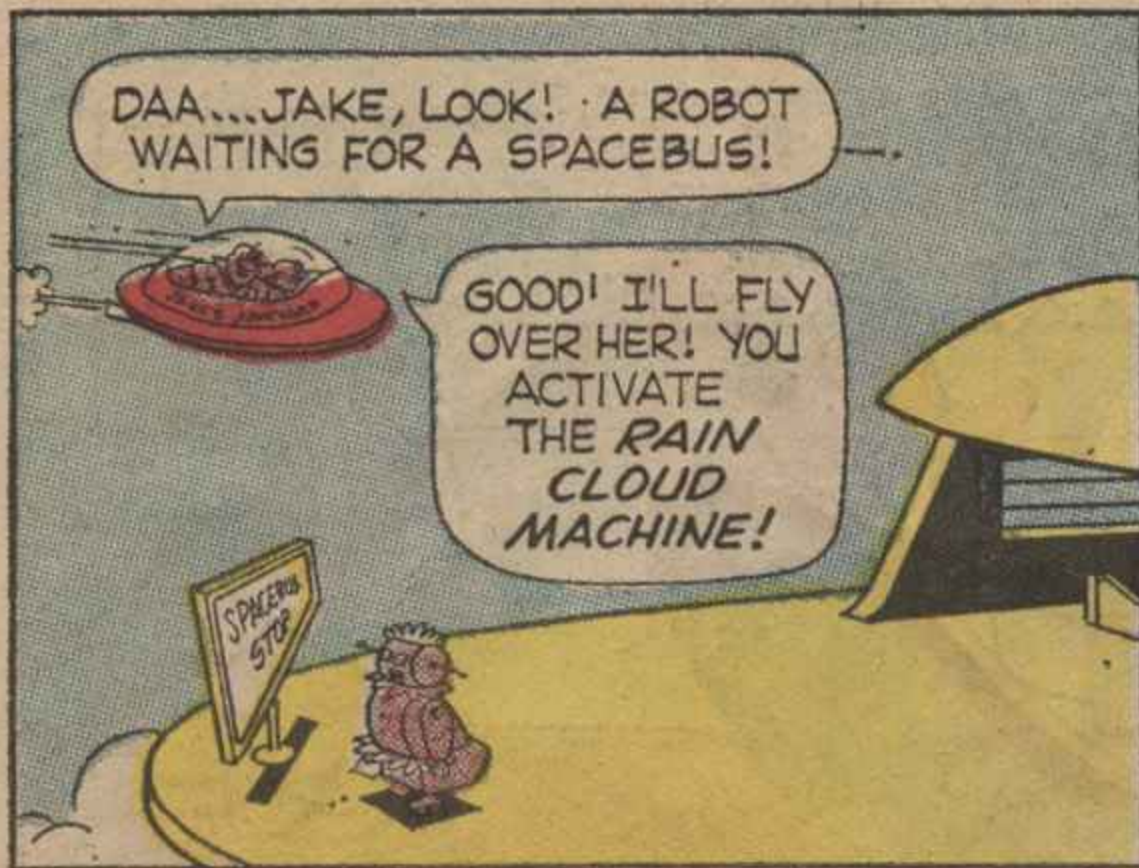


MEANWHILE...

WELL, WE GOT ONE ROBOT TODAY ... BUT KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN... I'D LIKE TO PICK UP ONE MORE!

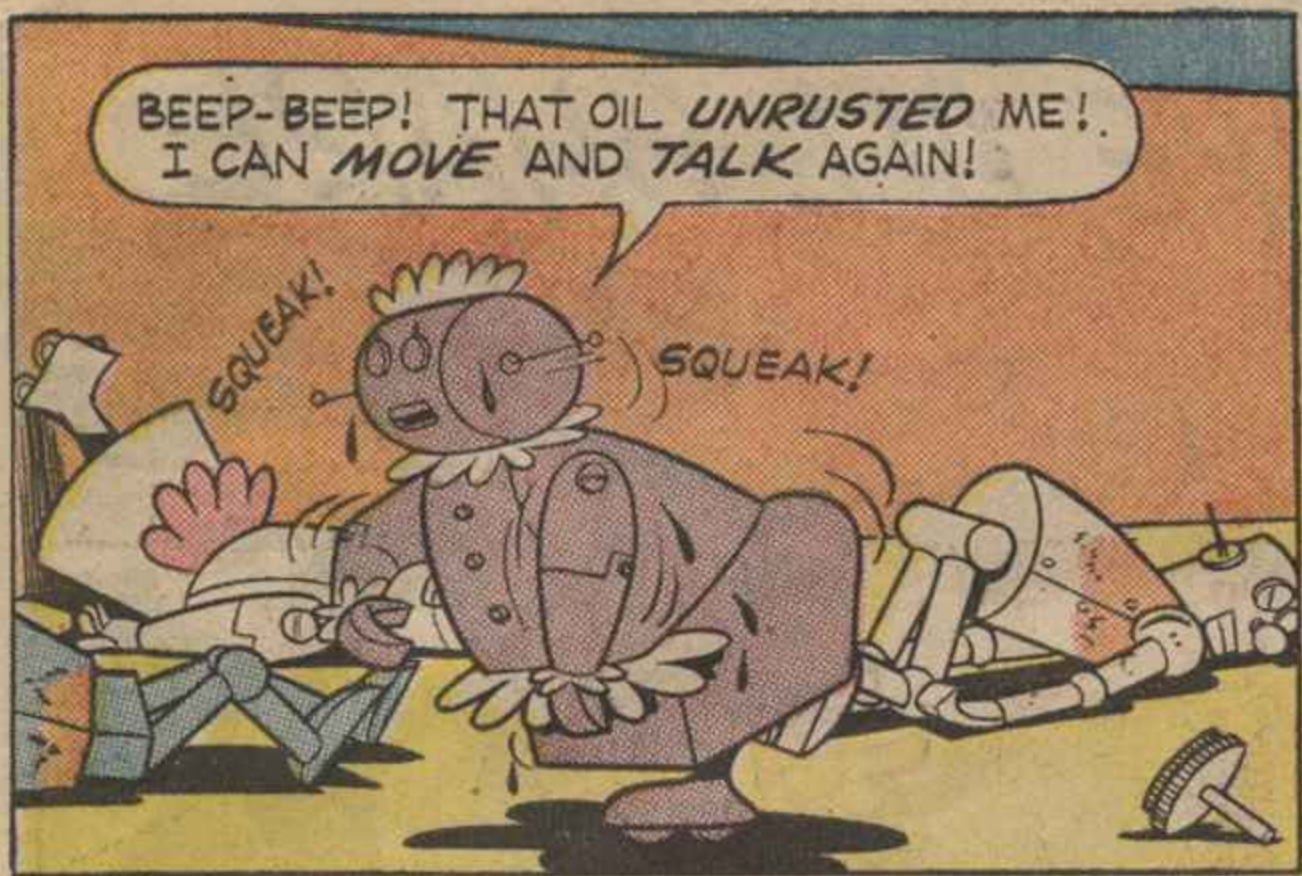


DAA... I GOTTA HAND IT TO YA, JAKE... SNATCHING THOSE ROBOTS, THEN... DAA... TAKING THEM BACK TO THE JUNKYARD SO'S WE CAN DISASSEMBLE THEM AND SELL THEIR PARTS TO OTHER ROBOT OWNERS!



MEANWHILE, A COUPLE OF TEENAGERS FLYING OVER THE JUNKYARD ARE HAVING SOME TROUBLE WITH THEIR OLD SPACE HOT ROD...



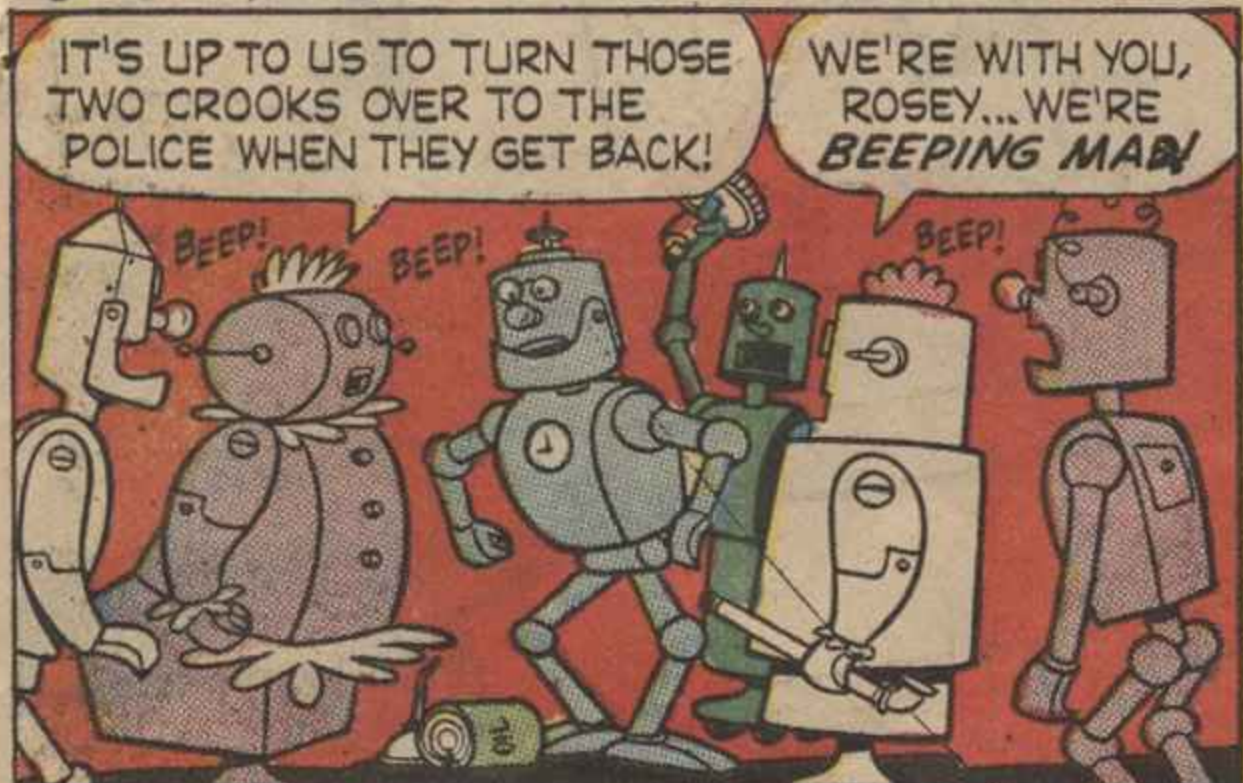


BEEP-BEEP! THAT OIL UNRUSTED ME!
I CAN MOVE AND TALK AGAIN!



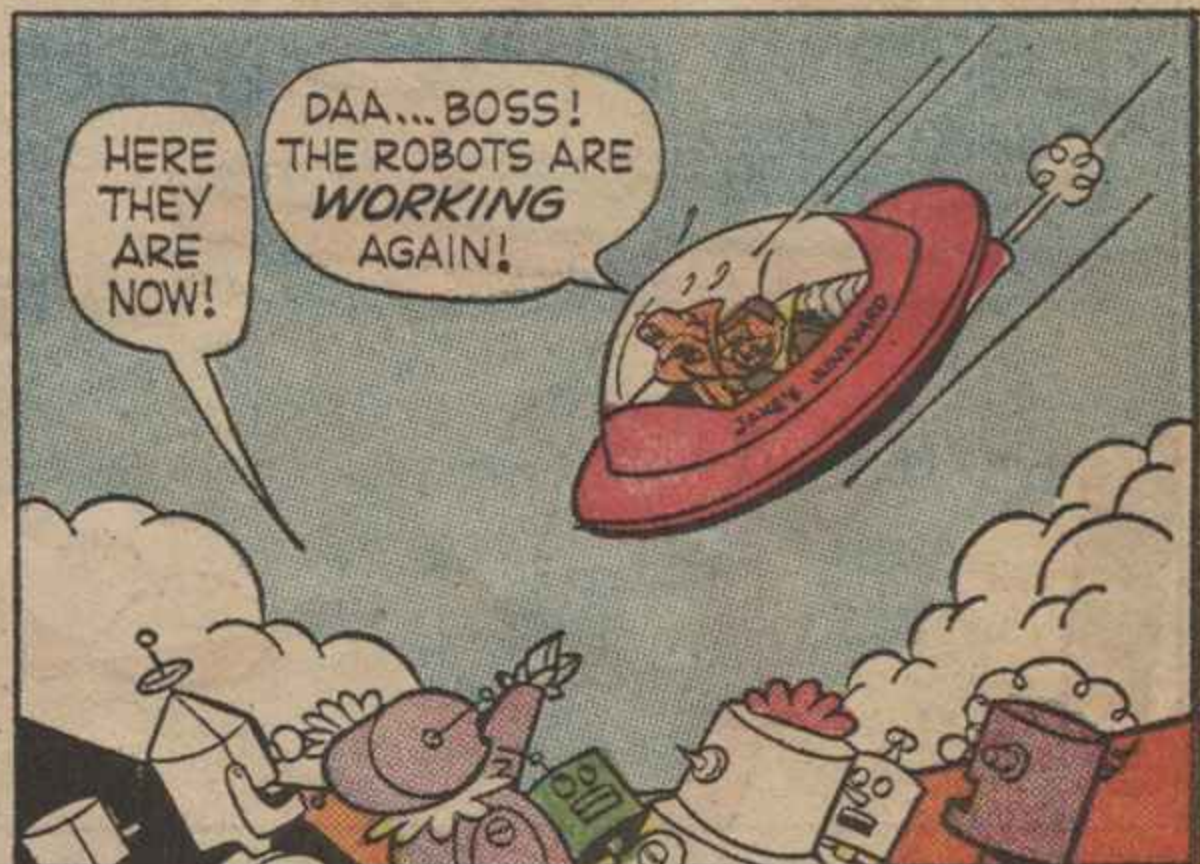
I'VE GOT TO OIL UP THE
OTHER ROBOTS BEFORE THOSE
TWO CROOKS GET BACK! I'LL
BET THERE'S SOME OIL IN
THIS TOOL SHED!

SHORTLY, ROSEY HAS OILED UP ALL THE ROBOTS...



IT'S UP TO US TO TURN THOSE
TWO CROOKS OVER TO THE
POLICE WHEN THEY GET BACK!

WE'RE WITH YOU,
ROSEY... WE'RE
BEEPING MAD!



HERE
THEY
ARE
NOW!

DAA... BOSS!
THE ROBOTS ARE
WORKING
AGAIN!



LET'S GET OUTA HERE!

NOT SO
FAST!

CLANK!



YEOW!
RUN
FOR IT!

CRASH!

GRAB 'EM, ROBOTS!
WE'LL TURN THOSE
CROOKS TO
THE POLICE!



LATER...

GOSH, ROSEY... WE JUST HEARD OVER TV
THAT YOU HELPED CAPTURE THAT GANG
OF ROBOT SNATCHERS!

AND WE'RE SO PROUD
OF YOU! DID YOU GET
A REWARD?

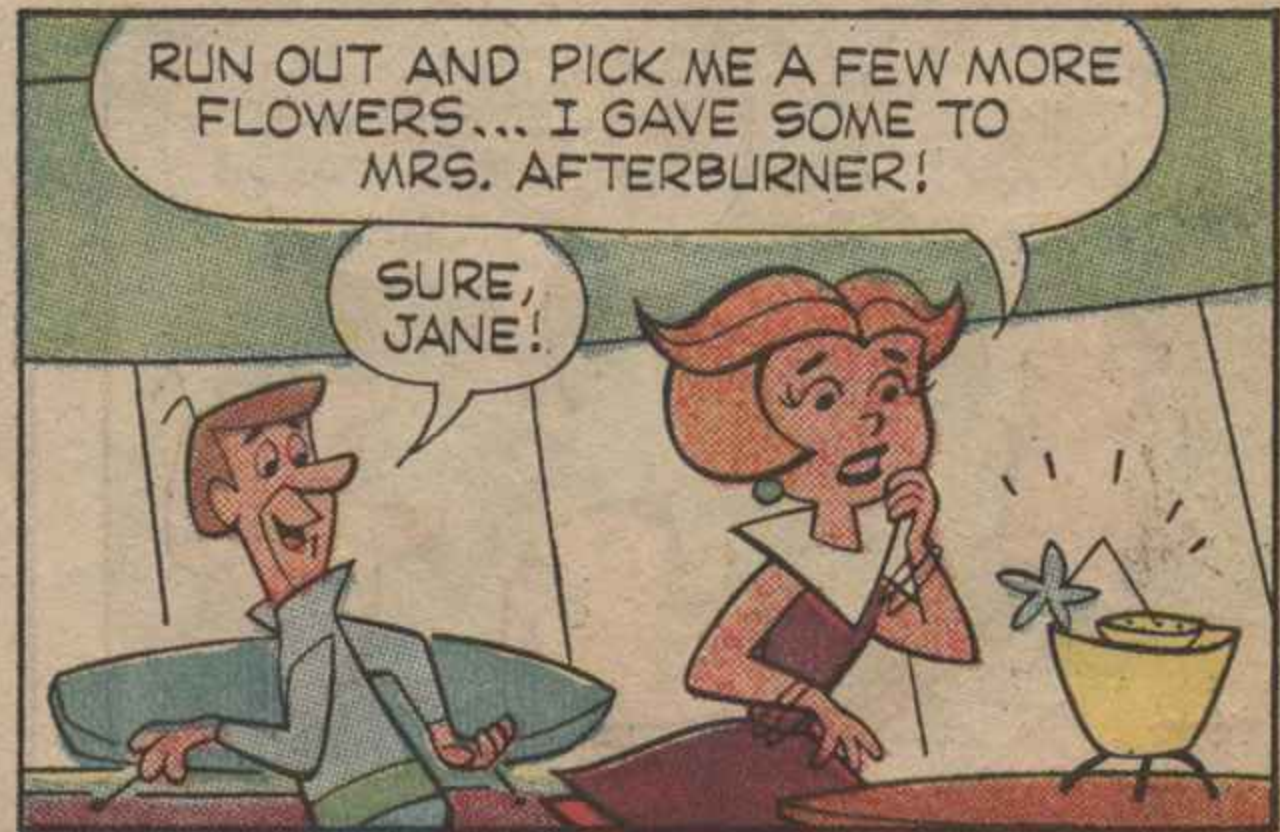
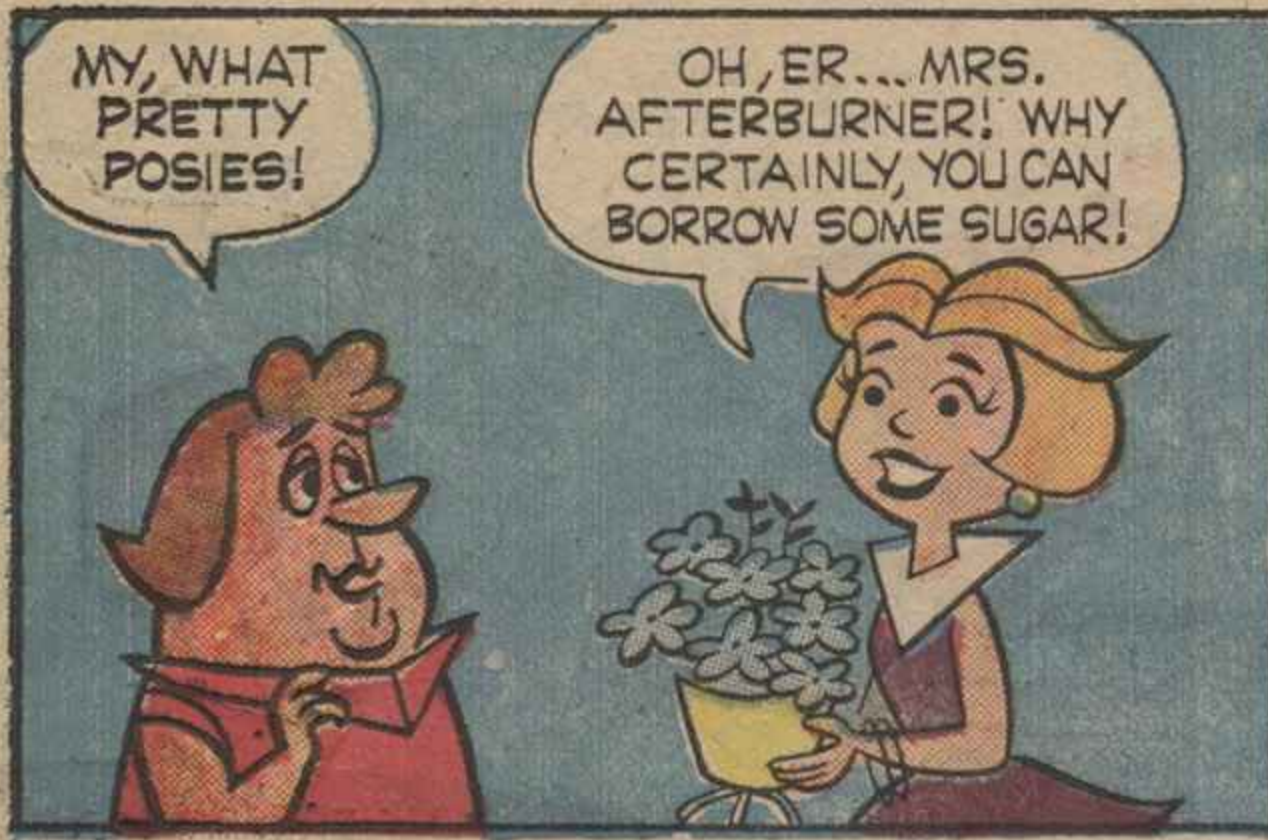
I SURE DID!
THE POLICE
GAVE EACH
ROBOT A
QUART OF
OIL FOR
RAINY
DAYS!

the end

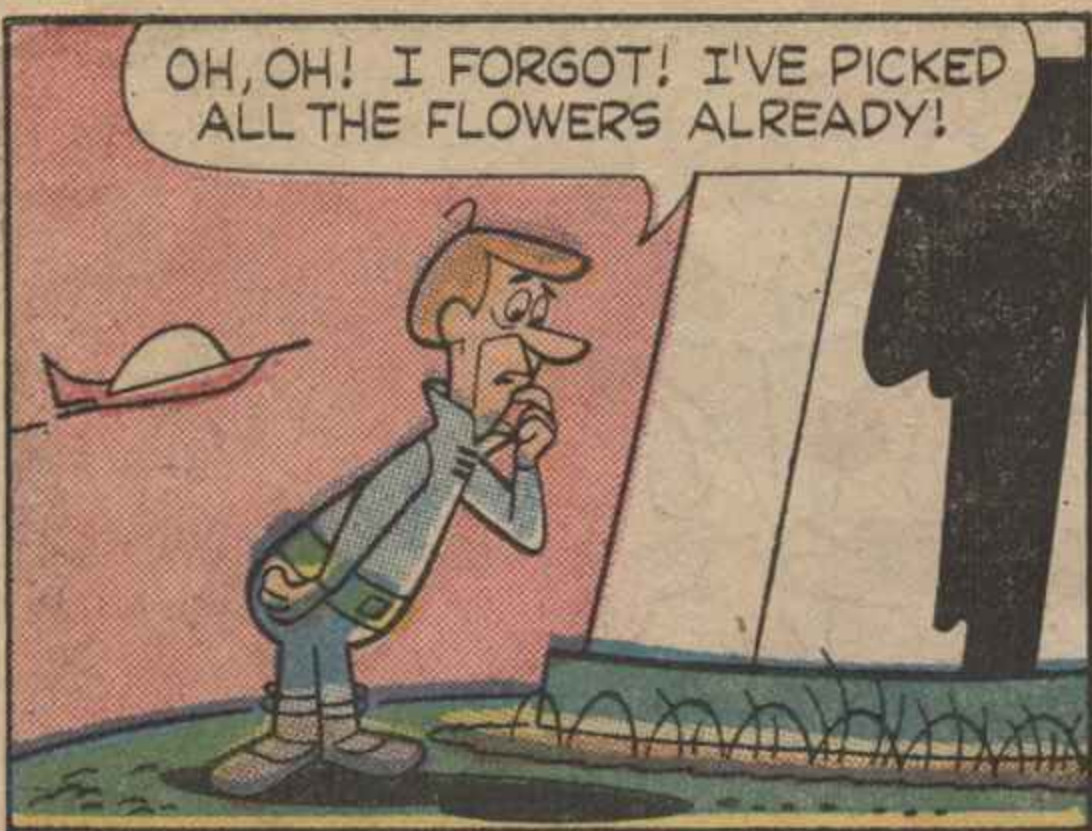
ONE SHARE, ALL SHARE







OH, OH! I FORGOT! I'VE PICKED ALL THE FLOWERS ALREADY!



I'LL JUST RUN DOWN TO THE FLORIST AND BUY SOME!

YOO-HOO, MR. JETSON...



HOW NEIGHBORLY OF YOU TO DRIVE ME DOWN TO THE STORE!

SURE, ER-UH... OF COURSE!



LATER...

OH, MY ACHING BACK!

GEORGE, WHAT HAPPENED?



I GOT TRICKED INTO BEING A BOX BOY FOR MRS. AFTERBURNER! AND SHE MUST HAVE BOUGHT A MILLION GROCERIES!

DID YOU GET SOME FLOWERS?



I DID, BUT THEY GOT MIXED IN WITH HER STUFF, AND I WASN'T STRONG ENOUGH TO TRY AND FIND THEM! **WHAT** HAVE WE GOTTEN INTO?



THAT NIGHT...

SAY, GEORGE, OL' PAL... I'M GOING FISHING IN THE MORNING! HOW'S ABOUT DOING ME A FAVOR?



FISHING? HM! I HAVEN'T DONE THAT FOR YEARS!

IT DOESN'T MATTER—I JUST WANT TO BORROW YOUR GEAR!





YOUR FUTURE



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As a DIETITIAN



Fancy or plain, flavorful food for good nutrition will be your goal if you choose to be a dietitian. As an administrative dietitian, you will plan and supervise the preparation of large-scale meals, buy the food and equipment, enforce sanitary and safety regulations, and prepare records in a hospital, school, or other institution.

Therapeutic dietitians plan and supervise the preparation of special meals for people on special diets. Other dietitians are employed by companies who process food or manufacture cooking equipment. Still others research the needs of persons with chronic illnesses, the aging population, and the unusual needs of space travelers.

To be a dietitian, you must earn a bachelor's degree in college, majoring in food and nutrition or institution management. To qualify for professional recognition, a one-year internship is recommended. You must have an aptitude for the sciences, particularly chemistry and mathematics, and be able to organize and manage work programs.

Because of community health programs and a greater use of hospitals, many dietitians will be needed. Experienced dietitians in hospitals earn around \$1,000 a month, while school dietitians earn a little less.

As a VETERINARIAN



Animal antics and the health and care of pets and livestock will occupy your time, if you choose to be a veterinarian. As a doctor of veterinary medicine, you will treat diseases and injuries of animals, performing surgery when necessary. You will also use medicine and vaccines to keep diseases from spreading to other animals or humans.

Some veterinarians specialize in treating small animals and pets. Others specialize in the health and care of cattle, horses or poultry. Others work in public health programs inspecting meat, poultry and other food. Still other veterinarians carry on research in the prevention and treatment of both animal and human diseases.

To become a veterinarian, you must have at least two years of college followed by four years of study in a college of veterinary medicine. Good health and an understanding of and a genuine affection for animals are very necessary.

With population increases, more veterinarian services will be needed. The veterinarian in private practice generally earns the most. Those employed by state governments average around \$12,000 a year, while those working in universities average about \$14,000 a year.